

DEADPOOL III

Written By

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Marvel Studios

DRAFT V2: February 1, 2023

FADE UP ON:

THE MARVEL LOGO.

DEADPOOL (V.O.)

That logo music just gets you pumped,
right? Oh sorry, I'm just-- I'm
excited to be here. It's been a while.

1 EXT. NORTH DAKOTA - WILDERNESS - DAY

1

Somewhere, more like NOWHERE...

But let's be honest, we all know where. As darkness lifts...
The iconic notes from "ONLY YOU" by The Platters are all
around us as images slowly come into view...

Grey clouds fill the sky. Lazy snowflakes flutter down onto a
light dusting of fresh snow covering the landscape.

We track low. Following familiar (but different) black and
red boots as they crush earth below. The hilt of familiar
(but different) swords glint in the winter light. This lone
red-suited figure is on a mission. The montage of tight
vignettes continue as a familiar voice welcomes us:

DEADPOOL (V.O.)

You, know for a long time I wasn't
sure I'd ever be back. Disney bought
Fox. There was a whole boring rights
issue, blahbity- blahbity-blah. But
then it turned out they wanted me. The
one guy who shouldn't even have his
own movie, much less a franchise.
Marvel's so stupid. Look, we all saw
the trailer. We know the title of this
thing, so I know what you're
wondering. How are we going to do this
without dishonoring Logan's memory?
And I'll tell you how...

2 EXT. NORTH DAKOTA - GRAVESITE - DAY

2

CLOSE ON: A familiar makeshift wooden CRUCIFIX, turned forty-
five degrees to form an 'X.'

DEADPOOL (V.O.)

...We're not.

The camera slowly drifts back from the iconic 'X', widening
to reveal an "I LIKE ME" MUG perched atop a rock.

Wider still now, we see chunks of dirt being flung up and out
(CONTINUED)

of a hole in the ground, never seeing the source of the earthen projectiles, just the metronomic sound of spade impaling earth.

DEADPOOL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I'm going to let you in on a little secret. Wolverine is not dead. Sure, it made for a perfect ending to a very sad story. But that's not how regenerative healing factors work. You think I want to be out here in Butt-Fuck North Dakota digging up the one and only Wolverine? No thank you. But the fate of my entire world is at stake. He may not be living his best life, but he sure as hell ain't dead.

SHUNK.

The sound STOPS as contact is made. Contact with...something.

DEADPOOL (O.C.)

Well, there you are. Yes, yes, yes, yes.

The grave-robber stands upright for the first time, revealing:

DEADPOOL

Standing waist deep in a hole of his making. His suit is new. Bespoke. He pokes around with the tip of his beat-up old shovel, confirming something is under there. He vanishes down into the hole again, furiously clearing the last layer of earth. Fistfuls of dirt and roots go flying.

Below the frame, the sound of Deadpool's digging stops as we sense he's found what he came looking for and it's... disappointing.

DEADPOOL

Come on. Son of a bitch! AGHH MOTHER-FUCKER-- Oh, yeah, no big deal. Just--Logan being dead - the last fucking hope we all had and now the freakin' Council of fuckin' Kangs wants to go full-on Thanos with the sacred timeline. What the hell am I supposed to do now, huh?! The entire multiverse is fucked! MY WORLD IS FUCKED!!

Deadpool throws a mini-tantrum, punching the air, knocking over the pile of dirt. Smashing the 'X' with a home(CONTINUED)

of his shovel.

Breaking the shovel across his thigh and tossing the parts into the hole, only to have the metallic shovel-tip come bouncing right up and out back at him.

Finally exhausted, Deadpool stands upright, spins, and falls backwards right into the hole and out of sight.

3 EXT. NORTH DAKOTA - LOG NEAR GRAVESITE - DAY

3

We see Deadpool sitting. Talking. As we continue to drift slowly past, we reveal Logan sitting beside him. They are sitting against the very same tree where Logan died in LOGAN.

DEADPOOL

That was weird. I'm much calmer now.
Look, I'm not a man of science, but
you seem incredibly passed away.

(sighs)

But it's good to see ya.

The adamantium skeleton is seated in a casual pose. Legs folded elegantly like Cary Grant at a dinner party. If Logan wasn't completely decayed and held together by A FEW rotting tendons, it would look like two dudes hanging out in the woods.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

I've gotta be honest. I've always
wanted to ride with you, Log'. You and
me, getting into it. Deadpool and
Wolverine just fucking shit up. Can
you imagine the fun? The chaos? The
residuals?

(in Australian accent)

G'day mate. There's nothing that'll
bring me back to life faster than a
big bag of Marvel cash.

(without accent)

Me too, Hugh. But no. No, no, no. You
had to get all noble and die for real.
Goddamnit, I could really use your
help right now--

The words are no sooner out of Deadpool's mouth than the air nearby begins to glow and shimmer.

WIDE ANGLE.

A TIME DOOR APPEARS AND OPENS.

Out floods an army of MASKED MINUTEMEN from the TIME VARIANCE
(CONTINUED)

AUTHORITY (TVA). Upgraded to a militarized-unit since we last saw them in 'Loki.'

FULLY ARMORED and WIELDING TIMESTICKS. Ready for action.

The Minutemen take an aggressive posture. We see Deadpool pop his head out like a gopher from behind the hill. He disappears down below and yells from behind the knoll:

DEADPOOL (O.C.)

WAIT! I'm warning you! I'm not alone.

UNMASKED MINUTEMAN

Wade Winston Wilson! You are under arrest by the Time Variance Authority for too many crimes to list. Come out and we'll give you the courtesy of taking you in one piece.

DEADPOOL

Ughhhh, death by day-player.

UNMASKED MINUTEMAN

Last chance: Throw out your weapons and come out peacefully.

DEADPOOL

(calling to Minutemen)

I'm not gonna give you my weapons.
(beat)

But I promise not to use them.

Deadpool turns to camera and addresses us directly.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

There are 206 bones in the human body.
207 if I'm watching Gossip Girl.

Deadpool HIGH-FIVES LOGAN'S SKELETAL HAND. Whispers:

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Here we go. Maximum Effort.

Music CUE: NSync, "Bye, Bye, Bye".

4 EXT. NORTH DAKOTA - LOG NEAR GRAVE SITE - DAY

4

What happens next, happens FAST:

Deadpool flies out from behind the dirt pile. Holding Logan's skeleton by the neck.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

Okay, Peanut. Guess we're getting that team up after all.

Deadpool lands as MINUTEMEN move in on him. Deadpool looks like a fuckin' god of war. With one jerk of his hand, Deadpool snaps off one of WOLVERINE's ADAMANTIUM RIB BONES.

He throws it violently toward an approaching soldier.

We track it through the air and see it's engraved with "The Marvel Cinematic Universe Presents."

Every few strikes we speed-ramp down so we can read the various bones entering bodies of screaming Minutemen. An adamantium tibia breaks through a chest plate. As it disappears into his body, we read, "A film by Shawn Levy".

Yup... Wolverine's bones and the carnage they wreak are also OUR OPENING CREDITS.

...Then the THIGH-BONES, which have SHIN-BONES attached via the cadaver's TENDONS. We ramp down and zoom in to see: Starring Mr. HUGH JACKMAN and so on...

Deadpool channels Bruce Lee, swinging the thigh/shin combos around him like perfect makeshift NUNCHUCKS, mowing down Minutemen like balsa wood: BOOM! CRACK! WHACK!

HELMETS go flying. RIBCAGES get cracked. FOREARMS suffer COMPOUND FRACTURES.

Deadpool CHOKES a guy with the tendon connecting the two bigger BONES, squeezing so hard the guy's skull pops clean OFF.

Next, Deadpool starts ripping remaining RIBS off Logan's body and THROWING/STABBING them into guys. MORE CREDITS left and right. Men fly everywhere, gutted, leaking.

Deadpool kicks a skeleton head.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Mullin! I'm outside the box.

Deadpool finishes with the ribs, then grabs both CLAVICLES.

The clavicles PIERCE men's joints and soft tissue. MORE CREDITS.

Deadpool turns toward an onrushing MINUTEMAN. DP wields Logan's PELVIS to block the timestick-wielding Minuteman, wrenching his arm right back and making him PRUNE HIMSELF

(CONTINUED)

right out of existence.

Deadpool grabs Wolverine's leg.

DEADPOOL
Come on, big fella.

As more Minutemen rush in, Deadpool reaches for...

...you guessed it...

...Wolverine's FOREARMS.

He widens the bone structure of the forearms and slides both arms into them like elbow length adamantium gloves.

As a gaggle of Minutemen approach, Deadpool touches the forearm tendon...

SHNIKT.

Oooooohhhh yeah. CLAWS POP and we widen now to reveal Deadpool standing, backlit, hunched over. WOLVERINE'S CLAWS PROTRUDE menacingly from Deadpool's clenched fists.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
(to camera)
I am soaking wet right now.

Deadpool roars like a FUCKING ANIMAL... FREEZE the ACTION.

DEADPOOL (V.O.)
To be clear, I'm not proud of any of this. The wanton violence. The whiff of necrophilia. It isn't who I am. It isn't who I want to be. Who I want to be, well, to help you understand that, I've gotta take you back. To a simpler time.

FLASHBACKS take us back in time to...

5 INT. OFFICE - DAY

5

CLOSE ON A DESK CALENDAR. It reads MARCH, 2018.

A CHYRON: "EARTH-616."

DEADPOOL (V.O.)
I can't believe I'm finally here. I've waited for this moment for so long.

INSERT: ECU of WADE nervously tapping his thigh. We see
(CONTINUED)

CABLE'S TIME WATCH on his WRIST.

REVEAL: Wade Wilson. No mask, hoodie. The room is LITTERED with Tony Stark's POSSESSIONS. His ICONIC MASK. AWARDS. Elegance.

WADE

Thank you, sir. For seeing me. I firmly believe that my services could be of great use to your organization. Now, I know I was caught "Smashturbating" in the lobby of Stark Towers but I can assure you--

We finally flip the camera around and reveal the one and only: **HAROLD LLOYD**, sitting behind the desk.

HAROLD LLOYD

Smashturb-- I'm sorry. What was that?

WADE

Oh. No, I'm sorry. That's when you get those toy Hulk Hands, right, and then you just look down, and you just-- you brace yourself, and you ravage the midsection--

HAROLD LLOYD

I get it, okay. Thank you. The picture's painted.

WADE

You get the gist.

Wade shifts uncomfortably. This ain't going well.

HAROLD LLOYD

What exactly brings you here today?

WADE

Why am I--? Wow... Okay. I know I turn everything into a joke, but it's more than that. I want to matter, to do something real, something important.

WADE (CONT'D)

I'm not just here cracking wise and running away from responsibility ---I want to prove to her that I'm more than just a mess of broken pieces and sarcasm. She deserves someone who actually gives a damn, someone she can rely on, and I want to be that guy. I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
want her to know I have real feelings,
real empathy. I'm not just out for
myself, not just the guy who screws
everything up—I'm trying to be better,
to show her that I can actually do
some good for once. I care, and I want
her to see that I can be something
worth loving. And...

Wade looks behind him.

WADE
I feel like I'm wasting the good stuff
here... is the Man not gonna be
joining us?

HAROLD LLOYD
The Man?

WADE
Yeah. I should save this if he's
gonna--

HAROLD LLOYD
As far as you're concerned right now,
I'm the Man...

WADE
No.

HAROLD LLOYD
The Man is me. I am the Man in this
circumstance. He doesn't do this kind
of thing anymore.

WADE
Cameos?

HAROLD LLOYD
...Meetings. Entry level
meetings.

WADE
Entry level? Aren't you the Chauffeur,
maybe...?

HAROLD LLOYD
A common misconception. I did begin my
career as Mr. Keaton's driver.

WADE
Chauffeur.

HAROLD LLOYD
But quickly pivoted to the head of
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD LLOYD (CONT'D)
security.

WADE
The head of-- yes, yes, yes.

HAROLD LLOYD
...And why I am vetting your * resume.
(pivots)
You seem to have left out whether or
not you had any experience as a member
of a team. Could you maybe add a
little bit of perspective there?

WADE
Oh no, yes. Of course. I was Special
Forces, but mainly I was team leader
-- founder, really -- of X-Force.
Sadly, they all perished in action.

Harold writes in a FILE.

HAROLD LLOYD
How exactly did that happen?

WADE
Well, the police say "gravity" but
just between us they didn't test well
in the focus group, mainly because of
Cable.

HAROLD LLOYD
I see.

Harold makes another note in his file. Wade senses it is not
a good note.

WADE
Whoa, oh oh! I can see this isn't
going well. Please stop writing. I
just... Look...

Wade's eyes are wet with a burning sense of desperation.

WADE (CONT'D)
(swallows hard)
...I wanna be an Avenger.

Harold is taken aback. Puts down the pen.

WADE (CONT'D)
(emotional)
I want to be an Avenger.

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD LLOYD

Why do you want to be an Avenger?

WADE

Because look around you. They're the best of the best. And what they do matters. I need to be an Avenger. Sir, my girl has kind of had it with my shtick. And if I don't turn things around and do something with my gifts, I don't think it's really going to work out for me, and I wouldn't blame her.

A beat. Harold consults Wade's file.

HAROLD LLOYD

Avengers are a very unique group of superheroes that stand for something more than just fighting and wearing costumes.

HAROLD LLOYD (CONT'D)

I mean, people look up to us. Kids look up to us.

WADE

I'm sorry, us? I wasn't aware that you were an Avenger...

HAROLD LLOYD

Avengers-adjacent, technically--

WADE

Oh wow, what's your superpower? Is it parallel parking? I'm so sorry. That was cruel. I lash out when I'm nervous. It won't happen again.

HAROLD LLOYD

Let's cut to the chase.

WADE

Please.

HAROLD LLOYD

You just said, moments ago, that you wanted to be an Avenger because you need it.

WADE

Yessir, I do.

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD LLOYD

But the Avengers don't do the job
because they need it. They do the job
because people need them. Do you see
the distinction?

WADE

Yessir. Please, Mr. Lloyd. I don't
want to spend the rest of my life like
an annoying one trick pony.

HAROLD LLOYD

Alright.

Wade listens intently, eyes ablaze with heartache. Harold
stands, suggesting the meeting's end.

WADE

Oh my god. You're standing.

HAROLD LLOYD

Yeah, and now's the time that we
stand.

WADE

Damn it.

HAROLD LLOYD

(walking Wade to the door. He puts
his arm on Wade's shoulder)
The problem might be that you're
reaching a little too high. Aim for
the middle and you'll never miss,
right? I think you've got a good
heart. I believe what you're saying.
But not everybody's the world-saving
type. I'm not. But I'm happy, right? I
found my place. Find your place.

Wade now stands in the open doorway. Crestfallen.

HAROLD LLOYD (CONT'D)

(feels bad for the guy)

Alright, get back out there. We'll
keep an eye on you. Good luck.

Wade gives Harold a big hug. It lingers a little too long.

WADE

Alright, fetch the car. I want to hit
Shake Shack on the way home.

(CONTINUED)

HAROLD LLOYD
Really? Really? -- No, no, please.

Wade pulls out of the hug...

WADE
Okay, thank you.

FADE OUT:

SHUNK. SHUNK. SHUNK. Over BLACK.

WADE (V.O.)
You know what they say. When one door
closes, your locker at work opens.

6 INT. DRIVEMAX - LOCKER ROOM - DAY

6

A CHYRON: "EARTH-10005" "NOW."

TIGHT on WADE. STAPLE GUN in hand. He is STAPLING a holy-mother-fucking-shit CHESTNUT TOUPEE onto his bald head in front of a locker room mirror.

The rhythmic SHUNK of the stapler becomes the hooky beat to George Michael's "FREEDOM! '90" as we see other quick tight cuts:

A final adjustment of the toupee, the straightening of a NAMETAG reading 'WADE,' the buttoning of the cuffs on a crisp long sleeve, the cinching of laces on a pair of Skechers Shape-Ups. The smoothing of merkin eyebrows.

WIDER NOW: It's Wade 2.0. Final checks in the locker room mirror. Ready for sales-floor action.

WADE
Now let's go sell some certified pre-owned vehicles, motherfuck--

7 INT. KIA CARNIVAL - DAY

7

WADE is now sitting 'bitch' in the rear bench seat of a KIA CARNIVAL MINIVAN. We see only his FACE and scrunched knees in the rear-view mirror.

Surrounding him in the van is a YOUNG FAMILY, the CHIPMANS - PARENTS in front taking the van for a test-drive, MR. CHIPMAN behind the wheel, MRS. CHIPMAN riding shotgun, BOYS (11 and 8) flanking Wade in the back.

WADE
Technically, the Carnival is not a...

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)
(voice drops out)
...minivan...
(back full volume)
..it's an 'MPV.' So everybody gets to
keep their testicles.

MRS. CHIPMAN
So how does the Kia compare to the
Honda Odyssey?

WADE
That's a great question. Um, it
doesn't fucking suck.

MRS. CHIPMAN
('language')
You know, you can answer the question
without swearing.

WADE
I'm sorry, Tammy! I don't have kids.
Not that I haven't dreamt of that, but
I don't have a lot of vaginal sex.
(giving directions)
Right here at the light, and then back
onto the lot.

The parents look back at wade in complete horror and disgust.

8 INT. DRIVEMAX - LOCKER ROOM - LATER

8

Wade is changing out of his polo.

PETER (O.C.)
You'll get 'em next time.

REVERSE ANGLE to REVEAL: PETER. That's right. Peter is back.
In all his moustachioed glory.

He wears a polo and wrinkle-free khakis. Peter grabs his
jacket out of his locker.

PETER
And look, you can always go back to
superheroing. I mean, I know I'd like
to see you back in the suit. I don't
keep it in my locker so that I can
wear it.

Peter laughs with longing.

(CONTINUED)

PETER (CONT'D)

I keep it in my locker in case we need
to saddle up again.

We see the Deadpool suit in all its glory. Hanging casually
on a shitty hangar in a locker. Inert. Wade looks at it.
Then:

WADE

Hey, hey hey. What is it doing in
there? I'm done. I'm done, and I'm
fine with being done. Look, is sales
the best match? Probably not. Is this
the life that I always imagined for
myself? Fuck no. But this is the right
fit for me, Sugar Bear. It is.

PETER

Okay, Mr. Wilson.

WADE

Aim for the middle and you'll never
miss.

9 EXT. CITY STREET - EVENING 9

Peter and Wade bike home.

PETER

I'm just saying... once a month, we
could go on uhhhh little mission.
We're human beings. We crave purpose.
After all, we're Deadpool.

WADE

Please, stop saying that. We're not
Deadpool. I'm not even Deadpool
anymore.

PETER

Well, if you're gonna have a midlife
crisis... go BIG. A few years ago, a
friend of mine got his nipples pierced
with a titanium chain that goes down
and attaches to his Van-Johnson.

Peter and Wade dismount from their bikes. As Peter locks the
bikes outside Wade's building, Wade gets distracted. A weird
feeling coming over him, almost like he's being watched.

He looks across the street...

(CONTINUED)

PETER (O.S.)
Are you feeling grumplestilskin 'cause
it's your birthday?

Across the street Wade sees CONSTRUCTION WORKERS busying
themselves at a SUBWAY ENTRANCE down the block.

WADE
(distracted, something off here)
What?... No...

Wade can't put his finger on the feeling, and heads inside
his building.

10 INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - EVENING

10

WADE and PETER walk down the hallway outside Wade's door.
Wade fiddles with his keys.

11 INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

11

Wade opens the door.

EVERYONE
Surprise!

DOPINDER flips on the lights to reveal a CROWD eager to
celebrate Wade's birthday. His apartment is festooned with
balloons, crepe paper, streamers. Etc.

WADE
Hey! You guys are lucky I'm not armed.

CHEERS all around. Peter claps Wade on the back. Wade ekes
out a smile for everyone's benefit but his own.

Wade accepts hugs from around the room: BLIND AL, VANESSA, of
course. DOPINDER. COLOSSUS. BUCK. NTW and YUKIO. SHATTERSTAR.

WADE (CONT'D)
Get in here. If this were five years
ago, you'd all be dead.

QUICK CUTS OF:

A going-through-the-motions WADE, in full SMALL-TALK MODE
with various friends:

DOPINDER:

DOPINDER
So then he gets out of the cab, and
you would not believe it, I turn
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DOPINDER (CONT'D)
around, and what do I find?

SHATTERSTAR
Airpods.

WADE
His Airpods? Come on.

DOPINDER
His Airpods.

SHATTERSTAR
Crazy story.

WADE
Every time. Come on.

DOPINDER
Every. Single. Time!

BLIND AL:

BLIND AL
Make any sales today?

WADE
You know, I didn't. Did you sell any
dreamcatchers on ETSY? Or whatever it
is that you do?

BLIND AL
Our rent is due in three days, Wade. I
can't keep carrying you.

WADE
Relax. I have the money. I sold some
old blood pressure medication I found
lying around.

BLIND AL
Are you trying to kill me,
motherfucker?

WADE
I'm not the one dousing everything in
salt, motherfucker.

BLIND AL
I pray everyday that fire finds your
body and finishes the job God didn't
have the nuts to do.

WADE
That's hurtful. If you could hear the
look on my face, you'd smell how sad I
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)

am.

BLIND AL

Whatever.

COLOSSUS, after a few beats of mutual silence:

WADE

You watching anything good?

COLOSSUS

'Great British Bake Off.'

WADE

Oh goddamn. That show stood between me
and suicide for ten years.

NTW and YUKIO:

WADE (CONT'D)

Hi Yukio!

YUKIO

Hi Wade!

NTW

Nice fake-o'clock shadow.

WADE

It's a summer balayage. From the
french. It's meant to mimic the
natural highlights of the sun.

NTW

It's a toupée.

WADE

It's a hair system.

YUKIO

I love your hair system, Wade!

WADE

Thank you.

BACK WITH BLIND AL:

BLIND AL

Wanna do some cocaine?

WADE

Hey! Cocaine is the one thing that
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)

Feige said is off limits.

BLIND AL

What about Bolivian marching powder?

WADE

They know all the slang terms. They have a list.

BLIND AL

Even snowballing?

WADE

Even disco dust.

BLIND AL

White girl interrupted?

WADE

Even Forest bump.

BLIND AL

Booger sugar?

WADE

You can't even say Diego Maradona, and he's a legend.

BLIND AL

Do you want to build a snowman?

WADE

Yes. But I can't!

Wade heads off.

Nearby, PETER has lifted his shirt to show off the titanium chain attached to his nipples.

PETER

Pull here.

YUKIO

Here?

Yukio pulls on the chain.

PETER

Ah.

DOPINDER

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

PETER
That's the fun part.

VANESSA approaches Wade:

WADE
Thanks for coming.

VANESSA
Yeah.

WADE
How's work?

VANESSA
Oh, I got a promotion.

WADE
No way.

VANESSA
Yeah. It's mind numbing middle management, but I'm happy.

WADE
That's great. You seeing anyone?

Wade seems to brace himself.

VANESSA
Um, yeah. A guy from work. Dermot.

WADE
Dermot?

VANESSA
He's kind. Likes to go hiking. Hasn't gotten me shot yet.

WADE
Well it's early days.

Vanessa smiles. Wade tries to.

VANESSA
What about you? You seeing anyone?

WADE
No, no. I live in a one bedroom apartment. I share a bed with Blind Al.

Wade smiles.

(CONTINUED)

VANESSA
Okay. Alright.

12 INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - EVENING

12

EVERYONE gathered around a CANDLELIT BIRTHDAY CAKE. In the middle of the cake sits a SMALL PHOTOGRAPH on a mini plastic easel.

The picture shows ALL OF WADE'S FRIENDS, smiling.

EVERYONE
--Happy birthday to you! Speech!
Speech! Speech!

Wade quiets the room. It is filled with LOVE.

WADE
Okay, okay, okay. Birthdays. Boy,
every spin around the moon is a new
adventure indeed--

BLIND AL
Sun, dumbass.

WADE
OK, round-earther. Where was I?

COLOSSUS
The adventure of life.

WADE
Right. It's been a challenging few
years, for sure. I've been through a
lot. A change of life.

BUCK
Andropause?

WADE
Bitch, are you improv'ing?!
(then, to Yukio)
I'm sorry that you had to see that,
Yukio.

YUKIO
It's okay.

WADE
But I'm happy. And that's because of
each and every one of you...

Quick cut to Shatterstar who mumbles a WTF.

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)

And this is about how proud I am. How grateful I am to be standing in a room with every single person I love.

Wade makes eye contact with Vanessa. Pushes on...

WADE

I'm the luckiest man alive.

VANESSA

Make a wish, buddy.

WADE

Ten-four good buddy. Going down.

Wade takes the little easel and photo off the top of the cake as he prepares to blow out the candles. We rack focus past the candles to Wade's smiling face. The flames light his eyes.

Wade blows out the candles. Over BLACK. SUDDENLY:

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR. Wade sighs.

13 INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

13

WADE opens the door onto his apartment hallway...

UNMASKED MINUTEMAN

Wade Wilson?

WADE

(raised eyebrow)

Oh, yeah. The answer's Dopinder must have ordered you.

...revealing THREE of the imposing MINUTEMEN we met at Logan's grave.

WADE (CONT'D)

Are those supposed to be cop costumes? Never mind. Take your clothes off, but leave the helmets, and this isn't Pretty Woman.

(takes a mint)

We're kissing, alright. Which song do you guys normally dance to?

Wade looks back into the room to make sure nobody can hear him. The MINUTEMAN in the middle raises one of those ubiquitous 'Timesticks'...

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa. Is that supposed to be scary? Pegging isn't new for me, friendo.

(winks)

But it is for Disney.

The MINUTEMEN take a step toward Wade.

WADE (CONT'D)

Ah-ta-ta... look, I've never been a natural bottom so we're going to take things real slow and I want some crazy eye contact. Not you.

(pointing)

You. I can't see your eyes through the mask, but I can feel them. We're going to move on down the hallway so we can spare a cleanup on aisle asshole. How does everyone feel about this plan?

UNMASKED MINUTEMAN

I don't like you.

WADE

Yes. Let's hold onto that attitude and we're going to do it angry.

...a time door opens up behind Wade and a disembodied Minuteman arm yanks Wade back and through a shimmering time door, vanishing.

His toupée lands on the floor where he just stood.

14 INT. TVA - ASSESSMENT ROOM - LATER

14

WADE sits in a chair at a table in the center of a big, dark room. He is slumped over, FOREHEAD on the surface of the table. The staples remain in his skull with tiny remnant patches of hair connected to them. Suddenly, he AWAKENS, gasps, and sits straight up.

He finds himself ACROSS FROM:

...a very dapper MAN in a perfectly tailored suit, sitting on the other side of the table.

This is MR. PARADOX. He looks all business but speaks like a super chill yoga instructor.

Wade looks around, disoriented. He spies the room.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

Mr. Wilson. You appear to have soiled yourself while unconscious.

WADE

I wasn't unconscious. Who are you?

MR. PARADOX

I go by the name of Paradox. Mr. Paradox. And you're sitting here at the TVA. The Time Variance Authority. We're really a watchdog organization, except we're more lighthearted than that sounds. With a sort of throwback ironic twist. And we're in charge of defending what's known as the 'Sacred Timeline.'

WADE

That is a shit-ton of exposition for a threequel. Is this because I used Cable's time machine? I brought a couple of people back to life. Then I blew it up. That was a long time ago...

MR. PARADOX

Yes, we're aware of your abuse of your timeline. And you were so abusive of it. You've caused quite a stir here at the TVA. Walk with me.

15 INT. TVA - CORRIDOR

15

Mr. Paradox and Wade walk through the TVA facility. Wade notices the TVA staff nervously darting around.

MR. PARADOX

Mr. Wilson, as I said, your timeline tampering has caused quite a stir. But if you cooperate, there's a chance you can redeem yourself.

WADE

You know, your staff looks a little... anxious, huh? They're prancing around like they're all waiting for their criminal record checks to come back—and I don't think any of them are getting hired.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

(raises an eyebrow, unamused)
That's an... interesting analogy. But yes, you're not wrong. There's been some recent discoveries that have everyone on edge. However, for now... everything is quite alright. For the time being... we're holding it together.

(pauses, glancing at Wade)
You, however, will need to prove you can do the same.

WADE

Oh, don't worry about me. I'm real good at "holding it together." Just like a guy at a funeral trying to hold it together after finding out he's the one paying for the open bar.

MR. PARADOX

(unamused)
Let's hope you're more reliable than that. Mr Wilson this may come as a shock to a narcissistic blathering bag of meat like yourself but your --

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

--universe is not the only one in existence.

Mr. Paradox leads Wade to an Elevator. They are flanked by two Minutemen.

16 INT. TVA - ELEVATOR

16

WADE

(scoffs)
Please, you think I haven't seen Dr. Ant in the Quantum-verse of Madness?

Wade Smiles and waves to one of the Minutemen who ignore him.

MR. PARADOX

Your world may seem singular to you but really it's a teeny-tiny-wienie Speck on a vast Cosmic canvas. In reality, the only Universe considered the true Universe exists on the sacred timeline and it is guarded zealously by all of us here at the TVA.

17 INT. TVA - COMMAND CENTER - CONTINUOUS

17

Elevator doors open and we reveal: A sprawling room of systems and the incomprehensible management of incomprehensibly important things. We sure as hell didn't see THIS room on LOKI.

The expansive room is split by an elevated PIER-like structure on which Mr. Paradox and Wade stand.

A BAY OF MONITORS flood the south wall, on which we see various shots of the toupéed WADE going in and out of his APARTMENT. Coming home from work. SMOKING cigarettes with PETER. A mountain of footage.

They've been watching him for a long time.

WADE

Wow.

MR. PARADOX

(nods)

I brought you here, Mr. Wilson, to tell you that you're special. In fact, you've been chosen by my superior's superior- the new ruler of the TVA:

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

Loki, The God of Stories- For a higher purpose. A purpose unclear even to me, but one that could save the entire Sacred Timeline from a possibly grisly fate sometime in the future, which may very well need to be AVENGED.

Wade is hanging on every word.

WADE

Chosen? God of mother-fucking stories
Loki? The guy who wears green fur coats? Does Loki make a cameo in this? I swear if he doesn't turn up in the next Avengers movies I'll riot. Pitchfork and all. Wait- did you say this Sacred Timeline? I assume I'm going to marvel at how cinematic it feels? Gratuitous cameos? Indiscriminate use of variants? The whole package?

MR. PARADOX

(with meaning)

You tell me.

(CONTINUED)

Mr. Paradox waves to monitors filled with incredible scenes from classic MCU movies.

Iron Man faces Iron Monger in Iron Man.

Hawkeye drops Natasha to her death in Endgame.

The airport battle from Civil War.

And right there in the middle of the action, kicking an unholy amount of ass, is CAPTAIN AMERICA himself. Fighting WINTER SOLDIER. Beating the shit out of IRON MAN, etc.

WADE

Cap!

A tear falls down Wade's cheek. He can't help but SALUTE.

MR. PARADOX

You're no longer lost, Wade... You can be a hero among heroes. We've been surveilling you for quite a while.

WADE

The subway station.

MR. PARADOX

(still staring at the footage, but his voice turns more serious)
The TVA outpost, yes. You've been chosen, Wade, because those moments... those battles, those decisions— those

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

—are just the tip of the iceberg. The prime objective? TVA has been closely monitoring the variants of He Who Remains: The founder of the TVA, The variants have since made contact with each other. "The Council of Kangs". They are gathering. Preparing.

WADE

Yeah, yeah. "Kangs". They sound like an endless supply of bad dinner parties.

MR. PARADOX

They're considered extremely dangerous. They're gathering for something bigger. A Multiversal War. A war that could wipe out everything we know— everything you know. The entire
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
reality you live in? Gone. Destroyed.
Extinct.

Wade's eyes narrow, suddenly more alert.

WADE
(still cocky, but there's a hint
of concern)
So, wait. You're telling me—this
Council of Kangs is about to destroy
everything, and I'm "CHOSEN" to stop
them with a few sarcastic one-liners
and a well-timed chimichanga?

Mr. Paradox pauses, the mood growing heavier as he gazes at
the monitors filled with footage. He gestures toward a new
monitor, showing glimpses of the Kang Variants.

Each one appears different: some regal, others ferocious, and
a few completely unrecognizable.

MR. PARADOX
You need to understand, Mr. Wilson...
the variants of He Who Remains—they
aren't just a nuisance. They're a
force. Each of them represents a
different version of him, each one as
powerful, as dangerous, and as
calculating as the last. But unlike He
Who Remains, these "Council of Kangs"
don't want peace. They don't want
stability. They want total control or
worse— They want to **erase** the
timelines and reset everything in
their image.

Wade stares at the images, eyes flicking from Kang to Kang.
There's a momentary flash of unease, his usual bravado
cracking for just an instant.

WADE
(still shook from seeing the
images of Kang Variants)
I mean— Yes— Jonathan Majors is a
talented, Yale grad, Method actor— but
how the fuck could he possibly pull
this off?
(off Mr. Paradox's unamused look)
So, what—these Kangs have been
talking, and now they want to turn the
multiverse into their personal game
board?

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

This isn't a game, Mr. Wilson. These variants are relentless. And the worst part? They each have access to the Time Streams—the very thing that keeps reality running. They've been tampering with timelines, unraveling them at the edges, causing rifts, tearing things apart slowly but surely.

The monitors shift to images of entire worlds, entire cities, being swallowed up by cracks in space-time. Time itself seems to be unraveling in front of their eyes.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

They've already started—it's already happening. The Sacred Timeline is

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

fracturing. The rifts are small now, barely noticeable, but each tear is like a crack in the foundation of reality itself. Every move they make pulls us closer to the edge. And when they finally make their move...

Paradox turns toward Wade, his expression more severe now.

MR. PARADOX

There will be nothing left. The timelines will collapse into chaos. What's left will be a multiversal wasteland. A war where every version of every hero, every villain, every possible future is wiped out. No one will be safe.

Wade looks up at the monitors again, the weight of Paradox's words settling in.

WADE

(quietly, more somber)

So these Kangs... they're really gonna burn everything down, huh? All of it?

MR. PARADOX

(nodding, grim)

Yes.

WADE

Wait-what is that?

(CONTINUED)

We see a quick image from the future on one of the monitors. THOR cradles DEADPOOL'S broken and battered body. Thor holds back tears.

WADE (CONT'D)
Is that me? Is that Thor? Is he crying?

Mr. Paradox quickly changes the channel.

MR. PARADOX
Let's not get ahead of ourselves. That happens in the distant future.

WADE
(to a TVA employee)
Why is Thor crying? Quick. Tell me.

MR. PARADOX
Do not look at her. Stop that. Eyes on me. I brought you here to offer you an opportunity. The opportunity you sought years ago but for which you were not ready. We believe you're ready now. Ready for a chance to leave your timeline. And join the greatest universe of all. I'm about to give you the thing you've always wanted.

WADE
The Kangs? psshh, easy peasy- I am the Neo that will stop them. Multiversal war? No way buddy, not while the divine is here. I smell what you're stepping in.

(like the Rock)
The hierarchy of power in the Marvel Universe is about to change forever. I'm the messiah. I. Am... Marvel. Jesus.

(humbly)
Can you excuse me for just a sec?

Mr. Paradox nods. Of course.

Wade walks away a few feet. Turns to camera. Grabs it by the matte box. Reaches up outta frame and yanks THE BOOM MIC INTO FRAME.

WADE (CONT'D)
Suck it, Fox. I'm going to Disneyland. Get fuuuuucked.

(CONTINUED)

Wade HEAD-BUTTS THE LENS, CRACKING THE GLASS. We have literally BROKEN THE FOURTH WALL.

Wade skips back to Mr. Paradox.

WADE (CONT'D)
Where do I sign?

MR. PARADOX
Oh there's no need for paperwork.

WADE
Good. Not to brag, but I do not read.
There is one thing I will need though.

SMASH CUT TO:

18 INT. TVA - FITTING ROOM - MONTAGE

18

Wade throws open the fitting room doors.

WADE
Oh fuck off! Adorn me, beardo!

MUSIC UP as we begin a short, punchy MONTAGE that recalls the DriveMax suit-up: WADE gears up in a new DEADPOOL SUIT! CLOSE UPS build in tempo and intensity--

CUT TO:

19 INT. TVA - COMMAND CENTER - DAY

19

Elevator doors open and REVEAL:

DEADPOOL, in the baddest-ass, cleanest, brightest, Avengers-style Deadpool outfit ever. He struts down the catwalk like a Victoria Secret Angel.

DEADPOOL
Fuckin' A! It's perfect. FYI your tailor is a predator but I love it. Snug, no camel toe. New car smell. And Adamantium katanas? You shouldn't have.

Deadpool arrives at Mr. Paradox, does a little turn, then seductively leans against a desk.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Go ahead. Take it in. And yes, your underwear is getting tighter.
(pointing to a random agent below)
That guy knows what I'm talking about.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

His clothes say middle management, but
his eyes say 'fucky- fucky.'

The AGENT below awkwardly sips from an 'I LIKE ME' mug... and
then picks up the PHONE on his desk.

MR. PARADOX

Yes. You look very nice.

DEADPOOL

Nice?! Your buddy here is ready to
throw it all away for me. You calling
your wife?

TVA BUREAUCRAT

H.R.

DEADPOOL

Does your wife work in H.R.?

MR. PARADOX

I'm really glad you're taking this so
well!

DEADPOOL

Oh, I'm taking it well. I've never had
a problem traveling for work. That
said, we should talk vacation days.
I'm more of a one-week-on, one-week-
off kind of guy. I think that's what
they do in Denmark. You'll never see a
Danish flag on the moon but goddammit
they're happy. Now, let's power up
your little amazon fire phone there
and zip me back home so I can let my
friends know that they've been
upgraded to disciples.

The TVA agents look to Mr. Paradox. Does this guy not get it?

MR. PARADOX

Yeah, I don't think you quite
understand. You will not be returning
to your home because there will be no
home to return to.

DEADPOOL

Come again? This time, in my ears?

Mr. Paradox turns to the MONITOR BAY, motions to a
technician, and a DAZZLING GRAPHICAL REPRESENTATION of the
FOX UNIVERSE comes up.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

This is your universe, Mr. Wilson.

The image zooms into a dark, sickly DEAD ZONE in the TANGLED THREADS OF REALITY. As they watch, DECAY from the dead zone spreads to the healthy threads around it.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

That is what happens when a universe loses their "Anchor Being." See how it decays from the inside? This is how a reality dies.

DEADPOOL

What's an "Anchor Being?"

MR. PARADOX

An Anchor Being is an entity of such vital importance that when they die, their whole world slowly withers out of existence.

DEADPOOL

You've just won the lottery because I didn't die, it's just a little mid-life crisis. I'm better now.

MR. PARADOX

(stifles a laugh)

Oh my god... Can you imagine if you were the Anchor Being? HA! No. It isn't you, Mr. Wilson. Your Anchor Being died in an act of self-sacrifice so epic that it sent shivers down the timeline.

Mr. Paradox looks at Deadpool as if he should know.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

I am referring of course to Logan. The Wolverine.

A chill falls over the room. Mr. Paradox brings Wade's attention to a monitor, where we watch the death of Logan from Logan (2017) play out on screen.

LOGAN

Don't be what they made you.

Mr. Paradox mouths the words.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX
(mouthing word)
So this is what it feels like.

DEADPOOL
Logan? Of course. Logan. LOGAN?! The
guy with... forks for hands? That
Wolverine?!

The gravity of the situation is starting to dawn on Deadpool.
He turns to the monitor frantically, scanning the spreading
decay.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Yeah, I got it. You can turn it off.
Make it stop.

MR. PARADOX
We're not doing it, Mr. Wilson. We
certainly can't stop it.

DEADPOOL
How long have we got?
A guilty TECHNICIAN looks to Mr. Paradox, but the bureaucrat
stays calm.

MR. PARADOX
In most cases, a couple thousand
years.

DEADPOOL
(exhales)
Well, sweet.

MR. PARADOX
But most cases aren't fast enough. Not
for me.

DEADPOOL
What's that mean?

MR. PARADOX
It means I've been tasked with
overseeing the end of your universe,
and regardless of what the pencil
pushers upstairs would prefer, I will
not waste my life watching it die
slowly of natural causes. We used to
just prune these things. Simple,
elegant, efficient, but I'm told the
TVA doesn't like to do that anymore.
Well, I do. And no matter what my so-
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
called superiors or "The God of
Stories" say, the multiverse does not
need a babysitter...we need a mercy
killer. And in this instance, I am the
mercy killer.

Mr. Paradox presses a few buttons and the MONITORS show a TVA
TECH CREW building a scary REACTOR-BOMB like device inside
the retro-fitted subway stop across the street from Wade's
apartment. This is the TIME RIPPER.

DEADPOOL
What is that?!

MR. PARADOX
That's a time ripper, Mr. Wilson. An
accelerant. Once completed it will
allow me to destroy the spacetime
matrix of your universe. You see, I
don't want to work for the TVA, I want
to be the TVA. You see- He Who Remains
left a vacant spot and the new ruler?
Loki, 'the god of stories' and his
merry band of mis-fits don't have the
grit to do what is needed. I do! And
my first order of business will be
giving your universe a swift and
compassionate end. Instead of a slow,
cruel, natural death, your universe
will simply blink out of existence.
And don't worry, your friends won't
feel a thing. It will be over just
like this -- "Oh, what's that?" Ah.
Trust me.

DEADPOOL
No. You're going to Old Yeller my
fucking universe?

MR. PARADOX
In your parlance... Yes? Two in the
heart, one in the head.

TVA techs surround them, one of them holding a timestick
threateningly.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
Look, Mr. Wilson. You have two
choices. You can either rejoin your
loved ones and collectively cease to
exist in...

(checks monitor)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

...I'd say 72 hours? Or, you join the sacred timeline, and you end your days of insignificance and mediocrity. The Kangs will stand no chance against us, Wade. You can finally, finally matter. With this time ripper completed?

Deadpool looks down at his fancy new costume. Over to the monitors showing the SACRED TIMELINE.

Deadpool nods reluctantly.

DEADPOOL

That's all I've ever really wanted.

MR. PARADOX

I know. I know.

DEADPOOL

And you know I'm nothing if not morally flexible.

(then)

Yup. I'll do it.

MR. PARADOX

Wise choice. The Sacred Timeline is happy to have you.

DEADPOOL

I was actually talking about finding your Anchor Being and breaking your fucking nose.

DEADPOOL smacks the TEMPAD OUT OF Mr. Paradox's hands, sending the device flying, then HEADBUTTS his nose, shattering it.

Deadpool turns to track the airborne flight of the TempPad and takes off after it. Two Minutemen stand in his way, timesticks at the ready.

Without breaking stride, Deadpool takes them down and launches SLO-MO into a 360 twirl off the 'PIER' and after the TempPad, directly over the EYE FUCKER, who's back at his desk below, now GAPING at the prospect of getting pancaked.

Deadpool grabs the TempPad midair, hits the button and opens a time door, which he falls through. His left hand is the last to disappear, reaching for the EYE FUCKER.

ZAP! The time door zips closed, and Deadpool DISAPPEARS.

(CONTINUED)

The eye fucker blinks, realizes his MUG is MISSING from his hand.

Mr. Paradox, blood pouring from his nose, slowly turns to the shocked agents gathering around him. Calmly:

MR. PARADOX
Find him. FIND HIM.

20 EXT. NORTH DAKOTA - LOG NEAR GRAVESITE - EARLIER

20

We are back where we left off. Minutemen rush Deadpool. Deadpool roars like a FUCKING ANIMAL and rushes the Minutemen. CLAWS OUT.

DEADPOOL (V.O.)
And boy did he ever. Which brings us back to this. The desecration of the sacred corpse.

Deadpool seems possessed. Animalistic. He charges the TVA SWAT AGENTS. Deadpool wields Logan's claws. The energy quickens along with our pulse.

Only, it's not what you'd expect. Wielding the adamantium claws is not as easy as the protein snorting Aussie fuck makes it look. In short, Deadpool SUCKS at this. It's messy, inelegant. Sure he nails a few bad guys, but also stabs himself. He gets claws stuck in everything.

DEADPOOL
My own fucking arm!

Still, determination prevails. Despite his ineptitude, he dispenses Minutemen, down to the last man...

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Now we're talking!

MINUTEMAN
Oh dear god!

DEADPOOL
I'm sorry. Wolverining is hard!

MINUTEMAN
Make it stop.

DEADPOOL
Mangled cry!

Deadpool and the last man standing are ten feet apart.

(CONTINUED)

UNMASKED MINUTEMAN

You sick fuck! Logan was a hero! And
the only thing worth a shit to ever
come out of Canada.

In the blink of an eye, Deadpool closes the gap. And before
the Agent can blink, one of Deadpool's swords is through his
jaw and protrudes from the back of his skull. Deadpool is an
inch from his face.

DEADPOOL

Get my country's name out of your
fucking MOUTH.
(beat)
And my sword. Give me that.

The Agent falls out of frame, dead. As Deadpool looks around,
surrounded by fallen TVA Agents, the score subtly alludes to
the CANADIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

(sighs)
Ew. I gotta find me another Logan.

Deadpool taps coordinates into the TempPad and--

21 INT. AXE-BAR - NIGHT

21

DEADPOOL arrives through a Time Door and sees something
across the room. Calls out:

DEADPOOL

Logan! I'm going to need you to come
with me right now.

A hush falls over the bar. A man turns:

IT IS THE MOST GLORIOUSLY HANDSOME HUGH JACKMAN WOLVERINE WE
HAVE EVER SEEN. He turns to Deadpool, cocks an eyebrow.

LOGAN

(steely)
Who's asking?

Logan slides off his bar to stand up, but instead drops
bafflingly DOWN, and OUT of frame.

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

An immensely hairy, 5'4" Wolverine with RAZOR SHARP incisors.
Standing next to the bar stool which is roughly the same
height as him.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

Oh. Look at this hairy little Lou Retton. Did you stick the landing, little guy? Yes, you did, comic accurate short king. Such a cute w-

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

-ittle w-ovy. Hard pass. I'm not laughing, midget.

Deadpool hits the TempPad and steps out through the time door and into--

22 EXT. POST-APOCALYPTIC ALLEY - NIGHT

22

DEADPOOL is giving a full SALES PITCH to a very suspicious AGE OF APOCALYPSE WOLVERINE.

DEADPOOL

Ahoy! Everything seems to be on fire.
Do you have a dragon? Quick q. Are you
an Anchor Being by chance?

23 INT. MADRIPOOR CASINO - NIGHT

23

DEADPOOL finds himself in a swanky private back room of a casino. SCANTILY-CLAD BEAUTIES serve drinks to high-rollers.

Deadpool spots the man he's looking for at a BACCARAT TABLE.

An EYE-PATCH WEARING WOLVIE in a dapper white tuxedo (PATCH) plays baccarat with an air of sophistication and panache.

DEADPOOL

Logan.

24 INT. INDUSTRIAL WAREHOUSE - DAY

24

Deadpool walks in. We see someone in silhouette from behind working on a vintage motorcycle. Smoke curls from either side of his backlit head. His muscular form dominates our frame. Iconic. Powerful.

DEADPOOL

Oh, now we're talking. Oh yeah, that's the whole goddamn package right there.

25 EXT. CABIN (NEW MONTAGE) - DAY

25

Deadpool approaches a cabin, finds OLD MAN LOGAN sitting outside.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

Howdy! I'm just -- I'm auditioning
Anchor Beings. Oh, okay that's going
to need some coconut oil.

He SHOOTS Deadpool off the porch.

26 EXT. CRUCIFIXION (NEW MONTAGE) - MAGIC HOUR

26

Deadpool walks over to a MOUND OF SKULLS in the shape of an X
to find... a CRUCIFIED WOLVERINE attached.

DEADPOOL

What in the fuck? Are you okay?

27 EXT. WOODS (NEW MONTAGE) - DAY

27

Deadpool finds BROWN AND YELLOW WOLVERINE.

DEADPOOL

Oh yes, yes. Classic John Byrne Brown
and Tan. Now you fought the Hulk in
this outfit, no?

Deadpool turns to find The Hulk towering over him.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Are you my Anchor Being, Green Daddy?

The Hulk sends Deadpool flying.

BACK TO MADRIPOOR CASINO:

Patch calmly puts his hand behind Deadpool's head. SHNIKT!
The claws POP OUT THE FRONT of Deadpool's skull. Blood
splatters on Patch's white tuxedo, and everyone else in the
spray radius. As Patch retracts his claws and Deadpool rolls
off and out of frame...

BACK TO POST-APOCALYPTIC ALLEY:

Wolvie viciously stabs Deadpool again and again.

BACK TO CRUCIFIXION:

DEADPOOL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

It's not you. We're just going in a
different direction.

Deadpool exits through a time door.

(CONTINUED)

BACK TO INDUSTRIAL WAREHOUSE WOLVERINE:

DEADPOOL

You know, from behind you look a
little bit like Hopper-- oh my fuck!

Wolverine turns around and it's HOPPER-FUCKING-RENE.

Stogie between clenched teeth. The hair. The beard. The whole
nine yards. And dare I say, he makes a compelling Wolverine.
I mean... If things don't pan out with Hugh...

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

The Hopper-rene. The legends are true.
And may I say, sir. On behalf of all
of humanity... This just feels right.
We will treat you so much better than
those shit fucks down the street--

HOPPER-RENE

You were just leaving.

DEADPOOL

No, sir. Not while the fate of my
universe is at stake --

Before DP can finish his sentence, Hopper-rene loads his arms
Mission Impossible style. Claws protract from each fist and
BOOM! He sends Deadpool through multiple pillars. Before
Deadpool hits a final one and the wall, he's opened another
time door and WHOOSHES INTO:

28 INT. SEEDY CANADIAN BAR - DAY

28

DEADPOOL flies in backwards, continuing the momentum from
"Hopper-rene", taking out a patron's beer. He rolls up and
onto his feet. The PATRON takes an aggressive SWING. Deadpool
very nonchalantly - almost elegantly - catches the man by the
throat, mashing his carotid artery with his thumb and
lowering him silently out of frame.

DEADPOOL

(seeing Wolverine)

Ooh, this one looks promising.

(to the Patron)

Down you go.

Lowlifes inhabit the corners. Deadpool scans the room, his
eyes landing on a lone figure slumped at the end of the bar.
The silhouette of his hairstyle leaves no room for ambiguity
about who this solitary figure is.

(CONTINUED)

CLOSER NOW:

With LOGAN, a depressed loner in jeans and a work jacket.
He's drunk. Haunted by things only he can see.

He downs a shot of WHISKY and taps the bar.

LOGAN

Again.

The BARTENDER leans in ominously.

BARTENDER

I told ya you're not welcome here.
You're not welcome anywhere, now get
the fuck outta my bar.

Logan locks eyes with the Bartender. We expect rage. We get a
flicker of shame.

LOGAN

Just give me one more drink, and then
I'll leave.

BARTENDER

That's not how it works.

DEADPOOL (O.S.)

It does now. Leave the bottle.

CAMERA WRAPS TO REVEAL Deadpool is now seated on the stool
right next to Logan. He refills Logan's glass. Logan stares
glassy-eyed at Deadpool for a beat too long. Where's this
going?

LOGAN

I know you, Bub?

DEADPOOL

Nope. But I know you.

He smiles. Then with a hint of sadness:

LOGAN

Everybody knows me. I'm The Wolverine.

DEADPOOL

Yes, you are. And I'm going to need
you to come with me right now.

Logan stares at Deadpool. Glass-eyed. Wasted.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN

Look, Lady. I'm not interested.

DEADPOOL

Really gettin' into your cups here.

LOGAN

Why would I go with you?

DEADPOOL

(deadly serious)

Because unfortunately I need you. And even more unfortunately, my entire world needs you.

BARTENDER

You two gonna fuck or fight?

Deadpool looks back and forth from Wolvie to the Bartender.

DEADPOOL

You gonna take that from him?

A beat.

WOLVERINE

Yup.

DEADPOOL

I can see you have a whole haunted inner world that I'm guessing we'll get to unpack later, but every other Wolverine would have really hurt me by now, and I'm sorta of on the tick-tick, so upsee-daysey...! Here we go.

Deadpool hoists Logan up. Logan awkwardly smacks Deadpool's hand off and takes an unsteady fight stance.

WOLVERINE

Whoa, whoa. Hey, hey.

DEADPOOL

I've got you, big guy.

BARTENDER

Get that piece of shit outta my bar- -

Without looking away from Logan, and in a lightning fast move, Deadpool whips Logan's highball at the Bartender. It pulverizes into his forehead as the Bartender disappears behind the bar, moaning in pain.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

He's not a piece of shit. He's an
Anchor Being, and he's coming with me.

On Logan. SNIKT. Claws out.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Oh, Whiskey dick of the claws. It's
quite common in Wolverines over forty.

LOGAN

You don't want this.

Lightening fast, DP points a Desert Eagle at Logan's face. We
zoom in on its engraved muzzle: "Smile And Wait For The
Flash."

DEADPOOL

You're right. And you don't want this.
But unless you wanna take a deep
breath through your fucking forehead,
I suggest you reconsider. Let's go,
Peanut.

With enough booze in him to kill Winston Churchill:

LOGAN

Hold on, hold on, hold on. Watch this.
Alright. Easy.

Logan grabs the BOTTLE, drinking its entire contents.

DEADPOOL

Good god. Thirsty little honey badger,
aren't you? It's okay, keep going.
Audiences are accustomed to long run
times.

Logan keels forward, face-planting on the ground,
unconscious.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Guess you'll have to do.

Deadpool crouches down to drag Logan out of the bar, grabbing
the front of his jacket, REVEALING A HINT OF BLUE AND YELLOW.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Okay, here we--

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

(into lens)

Oh, look at those pjs. That only took
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)
twenty fucking years.

HARD CUT TO:

29 INT. TVA - COMMAND CENTER

29

Deadpool steps through a time door with an unconscious Wolverine in all his GLORY, wearing his YELLOW and BLUE suit.(But not yet wearing his mask. We save that for later.)

MR. PARADOX and his BUREAUCRATS monitor the progress of the Time Ripper. They turn to see Deadpool lugging the passed-out Wolverine towards them.

DEADPOOL

I got a big surprise. Here's your Anchor Being, baby girl. This Logan has the same he-can-do-anything- even-musicals look, and bonus: he's actually wearing a costume like he's not embarrassed to be in a superhero movie for once.

Deadpool barely registers as Logan falls over, landing at an extremely odd angle. It's ugly.

MR. PARADOX

I don't understand.

DEADPOOL

You said my universe is dying because this sack of nuts got himself killed. Well, problem solved.

A long beat as Mr. Paradox seems to consider Deadpool's offering. Then, Mr. Paradox breaks into laughter. Not just laughter, though. A massive full-body guffaw.

MR. PARADOX

Oh my god. You actually think you can replace an Anchor Being? With THIS?? I wouldn't have accepted ANY other Wolverine, btws, but you have outdone yourself and brought me the WORST Wolverine!

ANGLE ON Logan, still prone on the ground, but eyes OPEN. He's heard every word.

DEADPOOL

Whaddya mean 'the worst' one?

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

Mr. Wilson, this Wolverine came face-to-face with the Council of Kangs. And do you know what he did? He let down his entire world. He failed—miserably. He's the stuff of legend... but not the good kind.

CLOSE ON LOGAN's wet eyes, fixated on the middle distance. Listening.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

And what he did? Well. Some things are just beyond forgiveness.

DEADPOOL

Look, people mess up, okay? This guy's been through hell. He might be messed up, but I'm telling you, he can redeem himself.

(almost pleading)

How do I make this right? I'll do anything.

MR. PARADOX

I gave you a chance at greatness. Because my superiors deemed you special. Clearly not "special" in a good way, but apparently you have some important future purpose to serve.

DEADPOOL

With Thor. He holds me.

MR. PARADOX

But I did my duty. I gave you the opportunity to be somebody. And instead of accepting my offering with humility and gratitude, you broke my nose.

DEADPOOL

It looks great.

MR. PARADOX

And you decimated dozens of my men with the exhumed corpse of a hero. Dishonoring not only his remains, but his memory.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

What are you, the internet?

A TVA tech brings Mr. Paradox a sandwich. He speaks with his mouth full, underscoring a lack of genuine concern.

MR. PARADOX

Your world is dying.

(off the sandwich)

Thank you very much.

(back to Deadpool)

And there's no stopping it. The humane thing to do is to make it quick. And painless. I'm a humanitarian.

DEADPOOL

Is the thought of vaporizing my universe making you peckish?

MR. PARADOX

Think of the sacred timeline as a garden. I pull out the weeds. But we don't blame the gardener, do we?

DEADPOOL

How about I fuck the gardener with a rusty ice skate? I'm about to lose everything that I've ever cared about because that hairy thundercunt from down undercunt finally dies and-- he's back on his feet again, isn't he?

REVEAL: Behind Deadpool we see a groggy WOLVERINE rise into frame. He looks rather... Unhappy.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

(ostensibly to Wolverine)

Welcome back. You smell amazing by the way.

(to Mr. Paradox)

I want to talk to your boss. I want you to get them on the phone, and you tell him/her/or they that Marvel H. Christ isn't playing.

The TVA Technicians visibly tense up at this suggestion. Mr. Paradox bristles.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Holy shit, I just heard a symphony of buttholes clenching all at once. You're off grid. Your bosses don't know what you sick fucks are doing

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
down here. Well, I'll tell you what.

Deadpool pulls out his TemPad.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Fuck your multiversal war and fuck the
Kangs! I have a black belt in Karen.
And I'm going to go upstairs, and I'm
going to tell them all about --

Mr. Paradox PRODS Deadpool with a TIMESTICK.

Deadpool DISAPPEARS. The TemPad falls uselessly to the
ground.

MR. PARADOX
Oh, silence is nice, isn't it?

WOLVERINE
Where the fuck did he go?

MR. PARADOX
To the trash heap. You'll fit right
in.

ZOOP

Mr. Paradox has flung his Timestick right at Wolverine,
eliminating him.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
That was close.

30 EXT. THE VOID - DESERT WASTELANDS - DAY

30

Detritus and artifacts from history and Marvel lore litter
the land. Deadpool awakens with a jolt.

A shadow falls over Deadpool's face.

DEADPOOL
Don't just stand there, you ape-- Give
me a hand up.

SNIKT! Logan's claws come out.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
I'm actually okay, thank you.

WOLVERINE ROARS, buries BOTH CLAWS in Deadpool's chest and
wrenches him to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE
Where the hell are we?

DEADPOOL
(looks around)
I don't know. Looks kind of Mad Maxy
but that would be IP infringement,
right?

WOLVERINE
Fucking jokes.

Wolverine's free hand/claws dip below frame. He impales DP in what we can only assume is his perineum. He lifts him above his head and with the force of a thousand wrestlers, slams Deadpool down on his knee with the ultimate back breaker.

Deadpool GROANS and WRITHES on the ground, clutching at his back.

DEADPOOL
AAAAH! Were you even listening back there?! If we don't make it back to that Mr. Paradox asshole everyone I know is going to die.

Wolverine dusts himself off. Takes a last look around.

WOLVERINE
Not my fucking problem.

Wolverine turns and walks away.

DEADPOOL
That's all you got? Is that what you said to the Council of Kangs when your world went to shit?

Wolverine stops in his tracks. Turns his head. Seething.

WOLVERINE
Come again?

Deadpool looks around, trying to get his bearings, his back to Wolverine...unaware he's just poked a bear.

DEADPOOL
Yeah, I heard all about you. How the Kangs raw-dogged your world and you ended up screwing everything for everyone just like you always do. You should be thanking me for pulling you out of that bed you shit in--

(CONTINUED)

SNIKT! Wolverine's claws pierce through from behind and out through Deadpool's chest. Deadpool looks down at the claws.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
You backstabbing son of a bitch.

Wolverine lifts Deadpool up over his head, Deadpool splayed up towards the dull Void sky.

An instant later, Deadpool flips up and over backwards, hooks his legs around Wolvie's hips and stomach, landing hard on the ground with Wolvie on top of him.

Deadpool unloads BOTH guns into Wolvie's ribs, but the sonofabitch takes his medicine strong.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Are you ready to be calm now?

He slams his head back, crushing Deadpool's nose before flinging him away. Deadpool rolls and SLAMS to a stop against a half-buried piece of stone. It's the ancient 20TH CENTURY FOX LOGO.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Rest in pieces, Fox.

Low angle on Deadpool between Wolvie's feet. We see the bullets that were inside Wolvie drop to the ground with a "PING" sound. Then another. And another. Until all 20 bullets rain down in a clatter.

Close on Wolverine's face. He exhales gun-smoke from his nose and produces one more bullet between his teeth. Spits it to the side and hunches down like a coiled panther.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
I don't want to fight you, Peanut. It doesn't matter what you did. I just need your help.

WOLVERINE
I don't fucking care.

A bomb goes off in Wolverine's head. He ROARS. And charges.

DEADPOOL
Oh, uh oh. Fuck, this is going to hurt.
(to Wolverine)
Alright, fuck it. Let's give the people what they came for.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE
Let's fucking go.

DEADPOOL
(to camera)
Get your special sock out, nerds. It's
going to get good.

Deadpool does a stunning mag reload and keeps firing, but
Wolvie keeps coming, finally slashing the barrels of
Deadpool's Desert Eagles clean off.

Deadpool produces his SWORDS and defends himself against
Logan's rage in an incredible blade-on blade BATTLE.

Deadpool wields a small blade.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Baby knife.

The fight's intense. Builds in speed. And builds. And BUILDS
UNTIL:

Wolverine slashes Deadpool's leg, bringing him to his knees.
Then pulls Deadpool's head back, raising his claws and
preparing to DECAPITATE HIM.

WOLVERINE
Let's see you grow your fucking head
back.

DEADPOOL
Wait wait wait! I can fix it! I can
fix it.

Wolverine hesitates.

WOLVERINE
Fix what?

DEADPOOL
Whatever it is that you did! Whatever
happened with you and the Kangs that
made you.. so bad. Those pricks in the
TVA...you heard them. They have the
power to end MY universe. But they
also have the power to change YOURS.
We get back there, and we can fix your
world...together. I promise.

Wolverine's interest is piqued.

(CONTINUED)

MR. CLARKE (O.S.)
Hey! We fight each other, we lose!

31 EXT. THE VOID - DESERT WASTELANDS - DAY

31

Deadpool and Wolverine freeze, hearing the voice of a natural leader. Deadpool and Wolverine look at something off-screen. THE CAMERA PANS with them to reveal MR. CLARKE in TATTERED RAGS, to their right, perched on the remains of a building.

Mr. Clarke looks as heroic as a man can look. He's been on the run, but it hasn't dampened his radiant spirit.

DEADPOOL
Dear God. It's him.

WOLVERINE
Who?

DEADPOOL
The one. The superhero equivalent to comfort food. Or molly. White guys' answer to all the disappointments. And another A- lister...I hope you're not expecting too much screen time, gorgeous. I'm thinking Pratt in Love and Thunder, but not a MINUTE more.

Suddenly, the sound of approaching engines. Mr. Clarke sets his gaze. Then:

MR. CLARKE
They're coming.

DEADPOOL
Who's they?

A MOB of MAD MAX-ian VEHICLES approach.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Oh, they're driving angry.

Mr. Clarke jumps down in front of Deadpool and Wolverine.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Now that's a superhero landing.

MR. CLARKE
I got this.

The vehicles surround them.

(CONTINUED)

MR. CLARKE (CONT'D)

Stay close.

Deadpool gets behind Mr. Clarke and subtly places both arms around his waist, looking straight ahead at the approaching danger.

DEADPOOL

Aye aye, Captain. You've got this.

It's weird. Mr. Clarke casually removes Deadpool's hands.

The CARAVAN circles up on the three heroes, no way out.

The caravan comes to a halt. The vehicles are populated by lesser-known mutants from the FOX X-MEN MOVIES: PYRO, TOAD, plus some N.D.'s. You can almost see Pyro's mouth water.

PYRO

Cassandra is gonna be giddy when she sees what we caught.

(to Mr. Clarke)

You can't run. Everyone knows that.

MR. CLARKE

You see anyone running, dick for brains?

Deadpool shoots Mr. Clarke a quizzical look. Mr. Clarke's never worked blue before.

MR. CLARKE (CONT'D)

(to Pyro)

You're not gonna love what happens next.

DEADPOOL

(to Wolverine)

Ohmygod. OHMYGOD. He's gonna say it.

Oh my god, he's gonna say it.

WOLVERINE

Say what?

Mr. Clarke girds himself for battle. Throws off his Void-wear bedouin wraps, revealing a signature "4" on his chest!

DEADPOOL

Avengers assemble!

MR. CLARKE

FLAME ON!

DEADPOOL

I'm sorry what now?

32 EXT. THE VOID - DESERT WASTELANDS - DAY

32

"Mr. Clarke" bursts into flames. He's not Mr. Clarke... he's JONATHAN BYERS. Oops.

Jonathan flies over the caravan, blasting with a beam of FLAME. A vehicle EXPLODES.

Pyro SIPHONS the flames from Jonathan with his mutant power. Jonathan is EXTINGUISHED and falls out of the sky.

JONATHAN

Oh fuck.

With a vicious blow, he slams into the scaffolding, then the ground, knocked clean out.

WOLVERINE

We don't know that guy.

DEADPOOL

Thought we did.

TYLER MANE'S SABRETOOTH, Wolverine's natural enemy, leaps down from a truck like a feral beast.

SABRETOOTH

I know you.

Sabretooth sniffs the air.

DEADPOOL

Holy... Sabretooth. Your brother.

SABRETOOTH

Ready to die?

Wolverine and Sabretooth prepare to fight.

DEADPOOL

Wait, wait, wait. Time.
(to Wolverine)
You look ridiculous.

Deadpool removes a sword from Wolverine's abdomen.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

We all have an idiot brother.
Unfortunately, that's you.
(removing baby knife)
Baby knife.

(then, to Wolverine)
People have waited decades for this
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
fight. He has no grappling game.
Whatever you do, do not go for the
head.

WOLVERINE
Shut the fuck up.

DEADPOOL
Oh my god.

33 EXT. THE VOID - DESERT WASTELANDS - DAY

33

Sabretooth smiles and squares off. Deadpool backs up.

DEADPOOL
Okay. Good luck, I'm a huge fan...

The two MUTANTS CHARGE each other. Sabretooth throws his
biggest SUNDAY PUNCH, and Wolverine dodges and imperceptibly
SWIPES with his claws.

Sabretooth stops in front of Deadpool.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
What is it, girl? Is there trouble at
the well?

Sabretooth stops, spins around, except his head doesn't turn
around with his body. Instead, it continues to face the wrong
direction then FALLS CLEAN off his body. Reveal Wolverine's
claws extended, fresh Sabretooth blood dripping off them.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Big trouble.
(lifting Sabretooth's head)
Behold! The head of your precious,
Queen-- Furiosa! I have the Wolverine.
I alone control her. You come for me,
you come for her.
(to Wolverine)
I'm so sorry. I know it's pronounced
him. I'm gender blind, it's my cross
to bear.

WOLVERINE
Who's next?

PYRO
Toad. You're up.

Wolverine looks like he could take the whole lot of them with
that kind of ferocity. Unfortunately, a highly unperturbed
(CONTINUED)

Toad nonchalantly flicks his tongue out, using it to pull down a switch on A GIANT MAGNET TRUCK.

WHOOSH!!! Instantly, Wolverine flies into Deadpool, pulled backwards by the force of the magnet. Deadpool hits the giant magnet first before being pinned by Logan's metallic body.

DEADPOOL

Uh oh.

Deadpool looks up just in time to see a big DETACHED SENTINEL BOOT flying towards them at rocket speed, also pulled by the magnet.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Holy shit--

WOLVERINE

Oh fuck.

The metallic SENTINEL BOOT hits them with the force of a cannonball.

BLACK OUT.

34 I/E. PRISON TRUCK CAGE - DAY

34

The marauder caravan makes its way across the vast landscape of the Void.

Wolverine startles awake in a SPHERICAL CAGE being dragged across the barren landscape. He's BOUND CHEST TO CHEST WITH DEADPOOL.

Deadpool's head rests on Wolverine's shoulder.

Deadpool raises his head, coming face-to-face with a very annoyed Wolverine.

DEADPOOL

How long was I asleep?

WOLVERINE

(glances down)

Not all of you was asleep.

SNIKT! Wolverine pops his claws, but the way he's tied they just extend helplessly into the air. JONATHAN watches from the other side of the "prison ball". Coiled in non-flammable metal chains.

JONATHAN

Don't bother. They're very thorough.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE

If you know where we are, start talking.

JONATHAN

You're in the Void. Think of it as purgatory. Reed called it a metaphysical junkyard.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Where anything useless goes before it gets annihilated forever. And where the TVA sends people that don't play nice with the rest of the multiverse.

WOLVERINE

Like you?

JONATHAN

(nods)

And you.

DEADPOOL

What does the annihilating?

JONATHAN

Alioth.

DEADPOOL

Okay. As long as it's realistic and not some big purple cloud monster or something.

JONATHAN

Alioth is a big purple cloud monster.

DEADPOOL

Fuck, my mouth.

JONATHAN

Everyone here's on the run from Alioth. Most don't make it. There's a resistance though. Other people like us that managed to survive. They're hiding out in the borderlands. Trying to find a way the fuck out of here.

WOLVERINE

Then that's where we go.

That gets Deadpool's attention.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)

These others. They can take us back to the TVA. Make them fix things.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

Us? We? A team? The answer is yes.
Shake on it.

(Wolverine pops his claws)

Fuck! You nicked it. Just got the tip
with your little steak knife.

Jonathan chuckles.

WOLVERINE

Something funny, bub?

JONATHAN

She might have something to say about
that.

WOLVERINE

Who's 'she?'

Deadpool looks up curiously toward a rusted CCTV camera at
the top of the cell. (We may revisit this later.)

JONATHAN

In the void, you're either food for
Alioth... or you work for Her...

We widen out as the convoy makes its way across the epic
nothingness of the void.

35 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

35

The CARAVAN approaches the MASSIVE CARCASS of a GIANT
SKELETON.

The humongous body lays on its stomach, its skeletal CHIN
resting on the ground. Its arms extend in front of it,
creating a massive ARENA-LIKE CIRCLE, its TWO GIANT GLOVED
HANDS overlapping to form a GATE.

36 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

36

As the CARAVAN APPROACHES, the MASSIVE HANDS begin to part.
The "gate" opens, a mechanical pulley-system being operated
by the BLOB atop the rampart.

The PRISON TRUCK pulls in. There is a hive of activity.
Henchmen eye our heroes suspiciously. Among them is a massive
JUGGERNAUT VARIANT, complete with a Vinnie Jones-style
Helmet.

Jonathan gets yanked out and flung on the ground. Deadpool
and Wolverine get shoved out of the cage into the "arena" of
the GIANT SKELETAL arms. Wolverine lands on top of Deadpool,
(CONTINUED)

repaying the Headbutt.

OTHER HENCHMEN shove the other prisoner from inside the other cage-ball-- who we now notice is the Minuteman Deadpool made self-prune in the Logan grave fight sequence!-- onto the ground. A HORN rings out. The CROWD goes silent.

Then movement and a groaning creak from the Giant Skeletal head, as the mask rises, revealing the rotted carcass of a skull inside.

DEADPOOL
(marvels at skeleton)
Paul Rudd finally aged.
(off Juggernaut)
You must be this year's Juggernaut.
Thank you.

JUGGERNAUT
(pulls them up from ground)
Alright, keep your voices down. She
don't like the chatter.

WOLVERINE
(to: Deadpool)
She's gonna love you.

Out of the darkness of the skull's jaw, an old, decrepit figure wheels out on an ALL-TOO-FAMILIAR WHEEL CHAIR. The figure's head is turned down, obscuring their face but revealing a BALD-HEAD.

DEADPOOL
Is that--is that Charles?!
(to the figure)
HEY, CHUCK! It's us!

Wolverine's expression darkens.

WOLVERINE
That's not Chuck.

JONATHAN
Oh shit.

The bald head rises, revealing the sweet smile of CASSANDRA NOVA. In silhouette, she's the mirror-image of Charles Xavier.

Cassandra rolls forward in the rickety, battle-damaged and BLOOD-STAINED wheelchair. She comes to a stop, then stands up and walks down from the giant skull toward our heroes.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

Oh, ableism. Great. That's not gonna go over well with the woke mob.

Cassandra is curiously cheery, assessing Deadpool and Wolverine...but something is off.

CASSANDRA NOVA

A Wolverine. I wondered when I'd get one of you... You're one of Xavier's.

DEADPOOL

You know him? You know Chuck?

CASSANDRA NOVA

Oh, I knew him. We shared a womb. Tried to strangle the sly little fellow with my umbilical cord.

DEADPOOL

Amen. I've never loved roommates. Mine's blind. Except she can see cocaine... For some reason.

(to Wolverine)

You wanna chime in, your majesty? I'm dying here.

WOLVERINE

Who are you?

CASSANDRA NOVA

Charles Xavier's twin. Cassandra Nova.

WOLVERINE

Bullshit.

DEADPOOL

I was an anal birth.

CASSANDRA NOVA

You two are cute. I have a good feeling about this.

With a gesture, she FREES THEM OF THEIR CHAINS, then, she walks towards Jonathan Byers.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)

And I've been trying to catch this little firefly for years, haven't I, Johnny? You picked the wrong time to make new friends.

DEADPOOL

Oh, Johnny told us alllll about you.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE

Maybe shut up now--

JONATHAN

Yeah, maybe don't--

DEADPOOL

We're just talking here. Johnny told us you're a psychotic megalomaniacal asshole-- his words not mine-- hellbent on domination and pain.

CASSANDRA NOVA

(turns to Jonathan Byers)

You said all that about me?

JONATHAN

No. NO. I didn't say any of that...

DEADPOOL

(calling over to Jonathan, LOUDLY)

Sticks 'n stones, Johnny! Don't let her intimidate you! It's like you said in the convoy: "this finger- lickin' dead-inside Pixie slab of third rate dime-store nut-milk can eat your delicious cinnamon ring and kick rocks all the way to bald hell."

JONATHAN

(to Cassandra, pure panic)

Okay, I've never said any of those words in my entire life.

DEADPOOL

HA! The modesty. People think I'm a shit-talker. But this guy? Is next level.

JONATHAN

No. He... No. What? I don't even know what half of that means--!

DEADPOOL

My hats off to you, sir. Truly.

WHOOSH.

All the skin on Jonathan's body rips away in a blink. The blood, organs, and bone all hang in the air for a moment before gush-thumping to the ground in a hideous pile of lungs, heart, liver, blood, and bones.

(CONTINUED)

The spine and skull stay upright in the viscera-pile for an agonizing extra beat...before tipping over like a limp tree in the woods.

What. The holy. HELL. Wolvie looks quietly horrified.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Not my favorite Chris.

WOLVERINE
You stupid piece of shit, you just got him fucking killed--

DEADPOOL
Hey: we're all grieving. And PS, DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE WAS DOING TO THE BUDGET?!

CASSANDRA NOVA
Shhh... Alioth is hungry.

In the distance, Deadpool clocks a GIANT WHIRLING PURPLE CLOUD on the horizon. Cassandra walks toward it, looking out at the horizon.

DEADPOOL
There's been some kind of mistake. Big Yellow is a backup Anchor Being, and I'm Marvel Jesus. MJ if you're nasty. There's a guy at the TVA who's obsessed with Jonathan Majors and plans on destroying my universe but I'm gonna stop him.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Oh, honey. You don't really strike me as the world-saving type-- did I hit a nerve?

She did.

DEADPOOL
I didn't want it to come to this. Either you help us, or my friend here is gonna sing the entire second act of Music Man with zero warm up.

WOLVERINE
Where'd ya get the chair?

CASSANDRA NOVA
Once in a while I do get a Charles through here. Never mine though. He
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
didn't care to find me.

DEADPOOL
(quiet, to Wolvie)
Ugh, Gen-Z and their trauma bragging.
Can't you just stuff it down? Turn it
into accomplishment or cancer like the
rest of us.

CASSANDRA NOVA
But I'm not like the rest of you.
Except maybe the Wolverine. Now we
could be truly terrifying together.

WOLVERINE
You're that scary, huh?

CASSANDRA NOVA
The TVA certainly thought so. They
sent me here before I could walk. It
was the best thing that ever happened
to me. I love it here.

DEADPOOL
You live in a garbage dump.

CASSANDRA NOVA
I think we both know who lives in the
garbage dump. The Void is a paradise.
I can wield my power here without
shame.

DEADPOOL
(over it)
And what power would that be?

CASSANDRA NOVA
A dash of this, a dash of that. You'll
see.

DEADPOOL
A grower not a shower. Respect.

CASSANDRA NOVA
But I had no Charles Xavier to teach
me temperance. What about your
Charles? Did he protect you? Did he
make you feel safe?

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE
We're mutants. We're never safe.

SNIKT!

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
AAAAARRGHHH!!!!

Wolverine LUNGES at Cassandra. Cassandra stops him in his tracks and then, with a wave, flings him back and into the ground. Buried alive.

His SIX-CLAWS poke up out of the ground, the only part of him still visible. Cassandra motions again, and the claws cut through the ground as the subterranean Logan is shoved away. The claws cut through the dirt like a SHARK-FIN through water.

DEADPOOL
Whoa, whoa, whoa. I don't want the
smoke. I don't have any beef with you.
I just want to save my friends. I
just-- I want to go home.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Well the thing is I could get you
home.

DEADPOOL
Good.

CASSANDRA NOVA
But I don't...want to?

Suddenly, impossibly, Cassandra Nova is BEHIND him, whispering in his ear. Deadpool is frozen, powerless...

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
What DO you want, Wade Wilson?

Her hand SNAKES up the back of his head, a seductive scalp massage.

DEADPOOL
Your fingers are inside me, but not in
a good way.

CASSANDRA NOVA
My brother could enter one's mind with
a thought. I have to get my hands
dirty.

(CONTINUED)

Her fingers impossibly ENTER the back of his head and then her fingertips poke through his forehead.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
Shhhhh. I've got you.

SMASH CUT TO:

IMAGES (UNFILTERED) FROM WADE'S BRAIN.

CASSANDRA NOVA (O.S.)
I've got you...

We see KALEIDOSCOPIC FLASHES of Deadpool/Wade from the first two movies; images of heroism, joy, connection.

The images swirl into a flashback of BUSTER KEATON, saying the words that will break Wade's heart. Another shot shows us HAROLD LLOYD escorting Wade out.

We hold on Wade's crestfallen visage as the door closes behind him. Then we see Wade staring at his Deadpool suit, eyes listless. Then in his new uniform at DriveMax. We see him standing outside in the middle of the car lot. Sad. Lost.

37 INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - FLASHBACK - DAY

37

Other flashes of Wade as VANESSA breaks up with him...Wade's pain is etched all over his face. Vanessa reaches for his hand, eyes empathetic...

WADE
What do you mean?

VANESSA
After we lost her -- I just feel like I don't know where you are anymore. I can't reach you. You're not here.

WADE
I'm right here.

VANESSA
No, you're not. I can't--

WADE
I'm right here.

VANESSA
Then show me. You've got to do something.

(CONTINUED)

WADE
Show you what?

VANESSA
Show me you care about something
bigger than you. Ever since we lost
Cher, ever since The Avengers turned
you down, you took a knee. Baby, you
never got back up.
(beat)
Your crazy matches my crazy. Remember?
Where did you go?

WADE
(hurt)
Oh my god. You just say it, okay? Say
"I don't want you. I don't want to be
with you." Go ahead. Say it. Say you
don't want to be with me. Say it and
I'll walk away. Say "I don't want
you."

Vanessa sighs. A heaviness weighing on her.

WADE (CONT'D)
Oh fuck.

VANESSA
You'll never fucking matter.

WADE
(hurt, in flashback)
What?

VANESSA
(but now with Cassandra's voice)
You'll never... fucking matter.

And we're rapidly ripped away from her, through what feels
like a tunnel and into a Deadpool mask and back into:

38 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

38

Deadpool is in fact staring at Cassandra who is the real
source of the voice.

CASSANDRA NOVA
...fucking...matter.

DEADPOOL
She never said that!

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA NOVA
No. But I bet she thought it.

Cassandra CRUELLY YANKS her fingers out of Deadpool's head.

DEADPOOL
You are SO MEAN! My brain could taste
your fingers! AND THEY TASTED LIKE
HATE! And where in God's name is the
intimacy coordinator?!!

CASSANDRA NOVA
You're so lost, Mr. Wilson. And long
before you came here.

Deadpool removes the baby knife from his holster. Holds it in
front of him.

DEADPOOL
This is baby knife. She's going to
fuck you in the face now.

CASSANDRA NOVA
If you want to kill me it's gonna take
more than a little blade.

DEADPOOL
How 'bout six?

Jump scare! Wolvie sinks BOTH CLAWS into her back. Cassandra
looks down at the claws poking through her chest. She arches
back, writhing in pain.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Ha, ha, ha! My boy's WICKED STRONG!
That's my BIG BOY! Yes, you are.

Cassandra looks down at the claws still protruding from her
torso.

She smacks her open hand against her chest like swatting a
fly. Violently forcing Wolvie's arms/claws out of her and
sending Wolvie skittering back.

Cassandra squares off to face Wolvie and Deadpool. In the
distance behind her, closing in fast, ALIOTH is now near-- a
monstrous purple cloud monster speeding through the sky and
coming in hot.

CASSANDRA
(heads back to her SKULL)
Well this has been fun, but the big
guy needs to eat and the rent is due.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA (CONT'D)

By the way, you're the rent.

Alioth looms massive in the air. The bound Minuteman prisoner shakes and whimpers feebly, knowing the end is near. Deadpool and Wolverine look over at him.

MINUTEMAN

Please! Get me outta here...!

DEADPOOL

Don't you worry about a goddamn thing.
I've got you. You're going to be just fine.

BOOM! JUMP-SCARE!

In quick cuts, Wolverine grabs a SENTINEL FOOT. Fires it up.

WOLVERINE

(to Deadpool)

You coming, or what?

DEADPOOL

(to Minuteman)

I'll pray for you. Bye!

In a blink, Alioth slams down and takes out the Minuteman prisoner from the dirt, gone without a trace, in a heartbeat.

Alioth circles back now, filling the sky above the skull.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Coming, daddy.

Deadpool SLAMS onto Wolverine and the foot ROCKETS away at lightning speed, zooming far off toward the endless horizon.

SMASH CUT TO:

39 EXT. THE VOID - CLIFF TOP - LATER

39

Wolvie and Deadpool slam against the hard rock face at the top of a cliff and are smashed up and over, the sentinel boot skittering away. Wolvie and Deadpool come to a rolling stop on the grasslands above.

Deadpool clings to Wolverine.

DEADPOOL

Whatcha thinking about?

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE
Get the fuck off of me!

DEADPOOL
I'm almost done.

WOLVERINE
Almost done what?

DEADPOOL
Getting my knife out of your buttocks,
you pervert.

Deadpool pulls his knife out of Wolverine's buttock. Wolvie
flings Deadpool off.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Get your mind out of my pants.

WOLVERINE
New rules: I talk now.

DEADPOOL
That's gonna be very hard on the
audience.

WOLVERINE
Shut the fuck up. Let me fucking
think. We've gotta get back to
Paradox, right? RIGHT?

Beat.

DEADPOOL
Je m'excuse. Am I allowed to speak
now--

WOLVERINE
Just nod, asshole.

Deadpool nods.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
Right. Then we find the others that
poor kid was talking about before you
got him killed.

DEADPOOL
'Poor kid'??? He's like, FIFTY!!!

WOLVERINE
If there's a chance they know how to
get out of here, we find them. We make
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
those TVA fuckers fix my shit like you
fucking promised.

DEADPOOL
I smell a quest.

Wolverine eyes Deadpool. He turns toward the diner
incongruously perched on the horizon.

WOLVERINE
I smell food.

DEADPOOL
Have you had your blood pressure
checked? Because buba, you get hot.

40 INT. DINER - GOD KNOWS WHERE - GOD KNOWS WHEN

40

A dank, dusty, ABANDONED DINER. WADE sits in a BOOTH. MASK
OFF. He's finishing some canned SPAM. Wolverine rummages
around the diner, overturning items, looking for something.

WADE
So what made you finally wear an
honest-to-god costume? Mine's red so
they can't see me bleed. But I can see
how yellow would be useful too.

LOGAN
Have you been checked for ADHD?

WADE
uh-uh. But I've had several STDs which
were probably caused by ADHD--

WOLVERINE
Fuck.

WADE
What're you looking for?

Wolverine opens a rusted out white first aid kit and grabs a
bottle of something.

WOLVERINE
Booze... or a ball gag for you.
Preferably both.

WADE
Nice. I'd take a ball gag if you find
one.

(CONTINUED)

Wolverine takes out a bottle of rubbing alcohol.

WOLVERINE

Okay, fuck.

Wolverine sits across from Wade. His nostrils flared. Staring at the bottle of rubbing alcohol.

WADE

No, no, no, no. That's, uh... Rubbing alcohol. You don't wanna drink that--

He downs it.

WADE (CONT'D)

Oh. Yup, there you go. Fuck that liver.

Wade points to the untouched can of SPAM.

WADE (CONT'D)

Okay. You gonna eat that?

LOGAN

(disgusted)

God. Mind putting your mask back on?

WADE

Super hard to eat while I'm wearing it.

LOGAN

Super hard to eat when you're not.

(off Wade's head)

What the fuck are those?

WADE

Oh yeah, staples of glory. Back in civilian life I wear a toupee, but nobody knows.

LOGAN

Everybody knows.

WADE

Wanna talk about what's haunting you?
Or should we wait for a third act-flashback?

LOGAN

Uh, go fuck yourself.

Logan unceremoniously gets up and takes his SPAM to an empty
(CONTINUED)

seat at the counter. Eats, back turned, in silence.

WADE

Y'know, in my world, you're uh... well regarded.

He stops chewing.

WOLVERINE

Not in mine.

WADE

They don't like me much in mine either.

WOLVERINE

...Ya don't say.

WADE

I wanted to be something. Shit, I wanted to be an Avenger.

WOLVERINE

Fuck the Avengers.

WADE

Yeah. I didn't make the cut though. Same with the X-Men. Then my girlfriend left me.

WOLVERINE

(incredulous)

You had a girlfriend?

WADE

Yeah, Vanessa. When we met, she was a dancer. We had a whole life. It was good. It was really good. But oh boy I just... fucked that right up. You see, I don't like me very much, so how could she?

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

But you... You were an X-Man. You were THE X-Man! The Wolverine was a hero in my world.

A weighted beat:

WOLVERINE

Yeah well, he ain't shit in mine.

41 INT. TVA CORRIDOR/ELEVATOR - DAY

41

HUNTER B-15 walks down a corridor flanked by MR. PARADOX. She reviews some supply inventory logs as they walk. It's clear from her attire that B-15 has been promoted since we last saw her in LOKI.

B-15

(without looking up from her tablet)

Mr. Paradox. As we last discussed, Have you located Subject: Wade Wilson from Earth 1000005 as per "orders"?

Paradox tenses slightly but quickly recovers, forcing a calm smile as they walk.

MR. PARADOX

(cheerfully)

Ah, yes. Mr. Wilson.

(pauses, then glances around conspiratorially)

You see, B-15, Wade Wilson was—well, he's a tricky one. He had some rather... unexpected behaviors, shall we say?

(chuckles nervously)

But, of course, everything's under control.

B-15 glances up, not convinced. Her sharp gaze lands on him, studying his face closely as she continues walking beside him.

B-15

Under control, you say? You are aware, Loki gave specific orders for him to be brought in. You do know how critical Subject: Wade Wilson is, right? This isn't just a... typical retrieval.

B-15 (CONT'D)

And I'm not even going to ask what's going on with your face. I am curious—these resource requests are extensive, Mr. Paradox. Especially for an in-world observation post.

MR. PARADOX

You've seen the file on earth one triple zero five. It's teeming with troublemakers.

(CONTINUED)

B-15

Remember, your job is to do nothing.
Make sure others do nothing. Do it
long enough, maybe you'll sit in my
chair one day.

MR. PARADOX

Sit in your chair and do nothing.
Understood.

B-15

Did I detect a tone?

MR. PARADOX

A tone?

B-15

Maybe you'll detect this one: Good
day, Mr. Paradox.
(walking away)
Bring us subject: Wilson.

B-15 walks off. Mr. Paradox watches her go, clearly annoyed
by the powers that be and the rules of engagement.

SMASH CUT TO:

42 EXT. THE VOID - HILLY TERRAIN - DAY

42

The DUO is now walking across hilly terrain. Deadpool's mask
is back on.

DEADPOOL

I don't mean to be a downer, but we
have a lot to do. Find these other
survivors hiding god knows where,
force Cassandra to get us out of the
Void, stop Paradox from destroying my
world with his Time Ripper -- Rippa.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

It sounds better when you say it in an
Australian accent.

(with accent)

Yeah, got a nice little Time Ripper
there.

(without accent)

That's fun.

WOLVERINE

It's not.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL
And there was something else...

WOLVERINE
Fix the shit on my timeline.

DEADPOOL
Good god, right. This plot refresher
is exhausting. Rippa.

WOLVERINE
Was?

DEADPOOL
Huh?

WOLVERINE
Back in the diner you said, "was".
Logan was a hero. What happened?

Deadpool stops walking. Reluctant to share...

DEADPOOL
You died.

WOLVERINE
How?

DEADPOOL
Well, technically, you were chest-
fucked by a tree. But really?
(solemnly)
Ya just ran outta batteries trying to
save someone.

WOLVERINE
Who?

DEADPOOL
The shitheels that grew her in a lab
called her Lemon. But she was just a
kid. A younger, daintier, somehow
meaner version of you. You died trying
to save her. It was beautiful.

Wolverine walks on. Deadpool too, clocking Logan.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Look, mijo, I know you're hurting. My
blind elderly, African American
roommate, Blind Al always says that
pain teaches us who we are. And that
sometimes we need to listen to that
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
pain instead of running from it.

WOLVERINE
Holy shit.

DEADPOOL
She's wise.

WOLVERINE
No. That's her NAME? You call her
"Blind" Al?

DEADPOOL
Well, yeah - she's blind.

Suddenly, an ungodly high-pitched growl cuts across the void.
Deadpool and Wolvie, on high alert, turn towards the threat.

Cresting the hill, bathed in slow motion and silhouetted,
bounds an animal. Smallish, maybe 10 to 20 pounds.

What comes into view is unexpected in every way. It's a dog.
Wearing a Deadpool suit. But not just any dog:

The UGLIEST MOTHER-FUCKING DOG ON THE PLANET.

DOGPOOL!

Slow motion. Cue: Chris De Burgh's song, "LADY IN RED".

Close on Dogpool, tongue hanging out the side of its mouth.
One of its eyes is milky white while the other wanders in no
particular direction. What little fur it possesses sprouts
disdainfully from its weird head.

Needless to say, Deadpool is SMITTEN instantly.

Deadpool (also slow motion) drops to his knees, RIPS OFF HIS
MASK. He extends his arms. Sincere musical swells are fucking
everywhere. The dog continues charging towards Wade and leaps
into his arms. She bathes Wade's face in a hideous cocktail
of saliva from a cankerous tongue. The music climaxes as
DOGPOOL and Wade kiss in ecstasy. We hard cut out to:

WADE
Oh my heavens! Look at you. She's
coming with us.

WOLVERINE
No, she's not.

(CONTINUED)

WADE
Oh yes, she is.

WOLVERINE
Fuck no.

WADE
Oh yes--

Just then a voice is heard from just over the hill.

NICEPOOL (O.S.)
Sorry! Sorry 'bout that! Come here,
girl.

Wade and Wolverine watch as a man crests the hill. He's immaculate. He wears a Deadpool suit with no mask. The suit looks like Yves Saint Laurent himself slummed it and designed a Marvel film. The man's about twenty-percent more muscular and after a pretty healthy session in Lola, looks like a younger RYAN REYNOLDS in his prime before his looks were ravaged by four children and ten side hustles. The man's a goddamn angel.

WADE
Who are you?

NICEPOOL
I'm Deadpool. And I guess you're Deadpool too? There's a few of us. But in here, everybody calls me Nicepool. Or Wendy. Oh my goodness, wait 'til you see LadyPool! She is gorgeous. She just had a baby too, and you can't even tell.

WADE
I don't think you're supposed to say that.

NICEPOOL
That's okay. I identify as a feminist.

WADE
Right.
(then)
You look like a Lamborghini.

NICEPOOL
Thank you.

WADE
And are those gold plated .50 calibre
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)
Desert Eagle pistoleros?

NICEPOOL
Of course. To match my ear huggie.

WADE
Can I have them?

NICEPOOL
Ha! Over my dead body. You're fun. And I guess you've already met Mary Puppins. AKA: Dogpool. Careful where you put your hand, she's ninety percent g-spot, and she'll let you know it. You let this little flirt out of your sight for one second and she starts shopping for a new papa.

Dogpool rests comfortably in Wade's arms. While Wade converses, the dog intermittently licks the inside of his mouth. It's both horrifying and vaguely intimate. Everyone is uncomfortable. Especially the actor playing Wade.

WADE
If you can't be a responsible pet owner, then maybe you don't deserve this little unicorn.

NICEPOOL
Guilty! On all charges, your honor!
(prayer hands)
It shan't happen again.

WADE
Why are you so nice?

NICEPOOL
It costs nothing to be kind.

WOLVERINE
(to Wade)
Shutting the fuck up is also free.

NICEPOOL
Caliente.

WADE
This is Logan. He's usually shirtless but he's let himself go since the divorce.

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)
(to Nicepool)
Where's your mask?

There's a looong pause as we go around the horn to Wade, then to Wolverine, to Dogpool, and finally back to Nicepool.

NICEPOOL
(re: his face)
Come on, guys.

WADE
Oh, this guy. We're looking for a group of survivors.

NICEPOOL
Oh. Yeah. There's a bunch of us. Offshoots, Variants, castaways. The void is a kooky, kooky place. Cassandra likes to feed us to Alioth. Scary.

WOLVERINE
We need to find this group hiding out in the borderlands. You know where that is?

NICEPOOL
Yeah, that's twelve clicks due west. I can lend you my ride if you'd like. It would be my honor.

SMASH CUT TO:

43 EXT. THE VOID - CORNFIELD - DAY

43

REVEAL a beat-up 2011 HONDA ODYSSEY MINIVAN.

Deadpool (mask now back on) draws the hardline:

DEADPOOL
No. No, no, no. Absolutely not. Put the tarp back on.

WOLVERINE
Just get in the car.

DEADPOOL
This isn't a car. This is a Honda fucking Odyssey. Throttle response sucks a cock. Dated infotainment system. When Honda saw that untreated chlamydia was making a comeback, they
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
invented the Honda Odyssey to compete.
Every time I talked a customer out of
one of these and into a Kia, well
goddamn it, an angel got its wings.

WOLVERINE
You done?

DEADPOOL
Almost...yes.

WOLVERINE
Yeah?

DEADPOOL
I'm done.

WOLVERINE
Get. In the fucking. Car.

NICEPOOL
She'll getcha there safe and sound.
Ol' Betsy always does.
Deadpool snuggles into Dogpool.

NICEPOOL (CONT'D)
You're gonna have to give me my dog
back though...

DEADPOOL
I know. Listen... Yes. If you ever
wanna give her up... Or if she needs a
new home, or, if, I dunno...
(cryptic)
...something should happen to you...
I'd love to be her papa.

NICEPOOL
What would ever happen to me?
Long beat. Deadpool just stares.

DEADPOOL
Lots of stuff.

It's awkward. Finally, Wolvie tries to grab the dog from
Deadpool. Deadpool holds her back.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

No no.

Wolverine manages to grab her by the scruff and toss her to Nicepool.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

The corn was too dense, girl. Fuck.

NICEPOOL

Whoa, whoa, whoa. Hey. Loved meeting you!

(to Wolverine)

Especially you. Your rage chakras are throbbing.

44 INT. HONDA ODYSSEY - BORDERLANDS FOREST - DAY

44

Music Cue: Avril Lavigne's cover of "I'M WITH YOU".

Sexy glamour shots of the Honda Odyssey. Camera tracks from the wheels, around the grill, and rakes across Wolverine in the driver's seat with Deadpool riding shotgun. Deadpool's head is out the window feeling the wind - like Lemon in "Logan".

Deadpool is playing around in the car, shooting fake webs from his hands.

WOLVERINE

Stop it.

Wolverine turns off the radio.

DEADPOOL

I love that song.

WOLVERINE

(re: silence)

I love this song.

DEADPOOL

Been a while since somebody's had a drink, huh? Feelings can swim, you know. You can't drown them, no matter how hard you try.

WOLVERINE

You hold their head under long enough...they'll stop squirming.

Wolverine turns the radio back on. But Deadpool's enjoying the conversation. He turns it back off.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

Here's the thing. I get that you're trying to forget everything, but what's with the suit? The first thing I did when I flamed out...I took mine off.

WOLVERINE

Drop it.

DEADPOOL

It's not that ugly...

WOLVERINE

Stop talking about my suit.

DEADPOOL

Did you make it yourself? Been there.

Wolverine is getting seriously pissed off.

WOLVERINE

Quit. Now.

DEADPOOL

Did the X-Men make you wear it? Those sons of fucking bitches. They are not your friends, I'll tell you that. Friends don't let friends leave the house looking like they fight crime for the Los Angeles Rams.

WOLVERINE

Shut the fuck up about the suit.

DEADPOOL

Whoa, whoa, whoa, watch your frown lines, angel baby. I'm just trying to bond a little bit.

WOLVERINE

Then talk about something else.

DEADPOOL

FINE. If they can fix your world what's the first thing you're gonna do when you get out of here? Some rubbing alcohol shots, maybe a wiper fluid chaser?

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE
(dark)
What'd you say?

DEADPOOL
I said when you get back, what's the
first thing you're gonna do?

WOLVERINE
No, no, no. Before that.

DEADPOOL
(realizing he's in it now)
...If...they can fix your world?

Wolverine JAMS THE BRAKES.

45 EXT. WOODED ROAD - DAY

45

THE ODYSSEY goes into a GNARLY spin. We finally skid to a
HALT facing the wrong way. Wide shot. Long beat of the car.

46 INT. HONDA ODYSSEY - DAY

46

We're back inside the car. Shock. A passenger side airbag
deploys beside Deadpool's head, firing him face-down into
Wolvie's crotch.

Wolverine grabs his head and pulls him upright:

WOLVERINE
Whaddya mean, "if"?

DEADPOOL
I mean...

WOLVERINE
You lied to me. You don't have a
fucking clue if they can help me fix
things, do you?

DEADPOOL
No. I...I mean...

Wolverine stabs his claws into Deadpool's thigh.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
OWWWWW. Fuck!? FUCK. I DIDN'T LIE!

WOLVERINE
YOU LIED.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

No, I made an educated wish! Because I need you!

Deadpool whips out something from his pouch, shows it to Wolverine. It's the photo from his birthday party cake, a picture of all his Fox-world friends. He's kept it.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

This. This is why. Right here. Because if we don't do something, they die. I don't know anything about saving worlds. Why would I even care because MY entire world is right here in this picture. It's only nine people and I have no idea how to save it alone. I know how to fuck people up for money. But you. YOU know how to save 'em. At least the other Wolverine did. I guess I'm stuck with the worst one.

WOLVERINE

Did you say you made an EDUCATED. FUCKING. WISH?!

DEADPOOL

They call me the Merc With The Mouth. They don't call me, "Truthful Timmy, the blowjob queen of Saskatoon."

Wolvie stares at Deadpool. Pulls his claw out of Deadpool's thigh and raises his fist. Scary. The words barely find their way through his rage and gritted teeth.

WOLVERINE

One more word. Please, give me one.

DEADPOOL

(considers)

Gubernatorial.

Wolverine almost lunges at Deadpool. Almost. But he stops. Suddenly revels in the chance to be even more hurtful.

WOLVERINE

You know what? You are a fucking JOKE. No wonder the Avengers didn't take you. Or the X-Men-- and they'll take fucking anyone. I mean, you are a ridiculous, immature, half-wit moron. I have never met a sadder, more attention-starved, jabbering little prick in my entire life and that says

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)

a lot because I've been alive for more than TWO HUNDRED FUCKING YEARS. And I'll tell ya, that bald chick was right about one thing... You will never save the world. You couldn't even save a relationship with a GODDAMN STRIPPER. And motherfucker, I WISH I could say you'd die alone-- but it's one of god's best jokes that you can't die. Except it's on all of us!

Deadpool is stunned. He looks hurt. REALLY hurt. Even Wolverine conveys a flicker of regret, but instead doubles down:

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)

You got nuthin' to say, MOUTH?!

An achingly long beat. Then:

DEADPOOL

(quietly)

I'm going to fight you now.

WOLVERINE

Oh.... ARE you--

BAM. Deadpool's fist bounces off Wolverine's face. Wolvie's face registers surprise. Then...RAGE.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)

You're not talking now, are ya?

And folks: IT IS ON! The mother of all knife-fights in a phone booth. Except the phone booth is a mini-van.

47 EXT. WOODED ROAD - DAY

47

The exterior of the minivan, in profile, via locked off camera.

CLOSE ON: The vehicle rocks with the violence inside. A bumper sticker affixed to the Odyssey's ass-end: *

Suddenly, SMASH! Wolverine launches out the front window. He picks himself up...

...WOLVERINE DIVES BACK THROUGH the window. CRASH!

More rocking, pitching, smashing.

48 INT. HONDA ODYSSEY - DAY

48

Relentless violence. Wolverine slams his CLAWS into Deadpool's chest below his STERNUM.

Wolverine starts rotating his FIST back and forth, CRACKING and POPPING Deadpool's RIBS.

Deadpool produces his KNIFE and goes to work on Wolverine, then pulls out the small PUSH-DAGGERS from his chest holsters and jackhammers Wolverine with them about six times before Wolvie knows he's even been stabbed.

Wolvie breaks Deadpool's arm.

DEADPOOL

No, no, no, AHHH! SON OF A--

The jaw-dropping symphony of carnage continues as every inch and accessory of the minivan gets deployed. Deadpool uses a SEATBELT to choke Wolvie.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Is it Gubernatorial?

Deadpool stabs Wolverine in the leg.

DEADPOOL

Baby knife.

Wolverine fights back.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

I take it all back. The Honda Odyssey fucks hard. Too bad you don't, needle dick.

WOLVERINE

Oh we're just getting started, bub.

Wolverine slams the claws on both hands into each side of Deadpool's head at the ears. The claws erupt from either side of Deadpool's head. As he starts to lose consciousness, Deadpool retrieves his knife and goes back to work.

49 EXT. HONDA ODYSSEY - DAY

49

The Odyssey continues to rock and shake.

A TIME LAPSE SHOWS THE PASSAGE OF DAY TO NIGHT TO BACK AGAIN.

When normal speed resumes, the van's movements have lessened. The rocks become smaller shudders... then comically DIE DOWN
(CONTINUED)

to just a little tiny squeaking/groaning.

At last the van grows STILL.

A beat.

Then it starts to barely rock/squeak a bit more.

Then grows STILL again.

A VAN DOOR FALLS RIGHT OFF.

50 EXT. HONDA ODYSSEY - DAY

50

We pull back to reveal a pair of BOOTS. Someone's been watching this whole scene play out.

51 INT. HONDA ODYSSEY - DAY

51

BACK ON: a now-unconscious Wolverine and Deadpool.

Offscreen, we hear the Odyssey's engine start.

52 EXT. HERO HIDEOUT - DAY

52

The battered MINIVAN is parked outside a semi-concealed bunker in the woods.

53 INT. HERO HIDEOUT - DAY

53

Deadpool wakes up in the GIANT HULK BED FROM THOR: RAGNAROK. He spies Wolvie, looking out the window, HALF EMPTY BOTTLE OF JIM BEAM in his hand. Glass-eyed.

DEADPOOL

Where are we?

WOLVERINE

No clue.

(re: bottle)

But I like it here.

The two hear noise in the next room... Deadpool turns, in a flash he's on his feet reaching for his swords-- Before he can draw, his knee is kicked in by the blur of a black boot. THE BLADE OF A SAI instantly at his neck.

LOW HEROIC ANGLE REVEALING: ELEVEN.

DEADPOOL

Whoa, whoa, whoa.

From behind her, out steps a man: grey-streaked hair,

(CONTINUED)

apocalyptic but unmistakably, BILLY.

A moment later, a MAN saunters in shuffling a deck of cards.
He is... sex on legs. He is... GATSBY.

Billy points his sword at Wolvie.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
(stands, pretends to know)
Okay! Look at you! All. You must be
the others. Terrific! So... just to...
refresh... You are... Wwwwonder Wom--

ELEVEN
Eleven.

DEADPOOL
Eleven! Yes! Who could forget! And
you: I was not expecting to see you
here. I thought you were, you know...
(mumbles)

Retired.
Billy glares at him intensely through his dark sunglasses.

BILLY
Retarded?

DEADPOOL
RETIRED. I'm already in the void. I'm
not trying to get canceled again.

BILLY
(gets up in DP's face)
I don't like you.

DEADPOOL
You never did.

Deadpool is a little terrified of Billy.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
(eyes Gatsby)
And who's this succulent reminder of
my own inadequacies? Look at you! You
look like the superhero version of
Hawkeye.

GATSBY
(barely understandable cajun
accent)
Dey name's F. Scott Fitzgerald but you
canna call me da Gatsby.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL
(awkward beat)
It's been a while since I've seen
Sling Blade. Hit me again?

GATSBY
Dey calla me da Gatsby.

DEADPOOL
(suspicious)
Do they? You sure you didn't just
really, really want them to, but it
never quite worked out?

Gatsby charges and FLICKS A CARD. It nearly takes off
Deadpool's HEAD, and SLICES THROUGH WOLVERINE'S BOTTLE OF
BOOZE. Cutting it in half, perfectly, before exploding
against the wall. A shit-faced Wolvie barely acknowledges,
reaching for another bottle nearby.

GATSBY
(to Wolverine)
You know we never had a Wolverine up
in here. But I can tell you now it's
just a common courtesy to ask 'fore
you drink up all of my liquor.

WOLVERINE
Good thing I don't give a fuck.

Gambit throws a card in Wolverine's direction. It breaks the
bottle.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
Fuck.

DEADPOOL
So embarrassing.

Wolverine grabs another bottle.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Now that that's settled. We came a
long way to find you three.

ELEVEN
There's four of us.

DEADPOOL
There's four? Wait, is it Magneto??
Dear sweet god in heaven let it be
Magneto because with HIM--

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

He's dead.

DEADPOOL

FUCK! What we can't even afford one more X-Man? Disney is so cheap. I can barely breathe with all this Mickey Mouse cock in my throat.

GATSBY

You nasty. Laissez le bon temps rouler.

DEADPOOL

Not a single word. What do you do exactly?

GATSBY

I charge the playing cards, make 'em go BOOM.

DEADPOOL

Your power is close up magic? That's good. We're not totally fucked at all.
(to Eleven, re: hideout)
How'd we get here?

LEMON (O.S.)

That would be me.

REVEAL: THE LEMON. Standing in the doorway.

LEMON

Don't make me regret it.

Lemon stares at Logan with feeling. She's seeing a living ghost. Logan stares back at Lemon without recognition. Deadpool is a different story.

DEADPOOL

HOLY SHIT. Logan, that's her. That's Lemon. She's the one I told you about! How'd you all get stuck in the Void?

BILLY

There was a knock at the door. TVA sent me here.

ELEVEN

Me too.

GATSBY

Maybe I was born here. Hard to know
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GATSBY (CONT'D)

fo' sho'.

BILLY

TVA decided our universes were dying.
And I never even got a chance to fight
for them.

ELEVEN

People like us don't go quietly. TVA
knows that, so they took us out.

DEADPOOL

The answer is yes. I'm in.

BILLY

In what?

DEADPOOL

A team. Me, you, you, and me. All of
us together. Let's get the fuck outta
this place.

WOLVERINE

Don't listen to him, he's a fucking
liar.

DEADPOOL

(to Wolvie)

IT WAS AN EDUCATED WISH!

(to the heroes)

Look, we've been inside Cassandra's
lair. The only way outta the Void is
through her. She can get us home. She
told us.

Billy leans in close. Terrifying.

BILLY

Wait. You been inside? And you made it
out alive?

ELEVEN

Bullshit. Nobody's ever done that.

DEADPOOL

We did.

GATSBY

Every timma one of us has gone against
her they die. The Punisha.
Quicksilver. Da Daredevil.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL
(to Eleven)
Daredevil. I'm so sorry.

ELEVEN
('Trust me')
It's fine.

DEADPOOL
Okay.

GATSBY
Even our sweet baby angel Jonathan
Byers. He up and gone missin' not but
two days ago.

Enormous pause. Deadpool slow burns a look to Wolverine who
just stares vacantly at his beloved bottle.

DEADPOOL
Ugh that's so sad. Wherever this
Johnny fellow is, I'm sure he's
thriving.

Then:

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Look, there's strength in numbers,
alright. Us plus you guys, we can put
Cassandra over our knee and force her
to let us go! I know what it means to
feel self-doubt...

ELEVEN
I don't feel that at all.

BILLY
I'm good.

DEADPOOL
...gnawing at your gut like a coked-
up tapeworm...

GATSBY
Is'like you're holdin' a mirror up to
mah soul.

DEADPOOL
You guys might not have been able to
save your universes, but you can
avenge them. It's what Jonathan would
have wanted.

(CONTINUED)

ELEVEN

Wait. You knew Jonathan?

A wobbly Wolverine pipes in.

WOLVERINE

Yeah. Dickhead here talked him into a team up and Jonathan came down with a little case of the 'deads.'

DEADPOOL

No, no, no. We don't know that. He may have survived.

WOLVERINE

If he survived that, he is praying for death.

DEADPOOL

Well thank you, DOCTOR Wolverine.

BILLY

(to Deadpool)

Spill it.

GATSBY

Whatta you do to Jonathan, uh? Talk or I'm'a start dealin'.

Gatsby shuffles... Menacingly? Deadpool spills like a trauma survivor:

DEADPOOL

Okay, hey hey hey. Look, he ran his fat ass mouth around Cassandra... And she zip zapped his skin, leaving his organs to splash crudely onto the ground while the soil greedily drank his blood-- It was horrible. He was like a brother to me. Look, he died before he could make a difference! Maybe you couldn't save your worlds. But jesus christ you could save mine!

ELEVEN

(to Billy)

I don't give a shit about your world, but if these two made it out of there alive, maybe together we can get back in.

GATSBY

Where I come from, we call that
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GATSBY (CONT'D)

suicide.

DEADPOOL

If we can block her psychic powers, we can get a leg up. I know it. Now I know Magneto's dead, but I'd venture to guess that his helmet is lying around here somewhere.

BILLY

Cassandra melted the helmet.

DEADPOOL

FUCK.

BILLY

After she killed him.

DEADPOOL

FUCK!

BILLY

She don't play.

ELEVEN

She knows that helmet was the only way to protect anyone from her powers. The only other helmet that strong is Juggernaut's. But he works for Cassandra.

DEADPOOL

Juggernaut's helmet. That's it.

GATSBY

An' we done be knowing that lid ain't comin'off 'thout the dome gon'come wit'it.

DEADPOOL

I'm so sorry, Beautiful. I want this to be gentle. Who is your dialect coach? The Minions? I feel like we are missing critical exposition here.

A beat. A plan starting to form. Eleven and Billy share a look. Lemon and Gatsby too.

ELEVEN

I'm sick of this. I'm sick of this shit. I'm sick of hiding. Let's face it, our worlds forgot about us.

(CONTINUED)

GATSBY
(quick add)
Or never learned about us.

ELEVEN
The heroes we were.

BILLY
Lives we saved.

GATSBY
(another quick add)
Or wanted to save.

ELEVEN
Maybe these two are our chance. To be
remembered. The way we deserve.

DEADPOOL
Yes.

A beat.

ELEVEN
An ENDING.

BILLY
A legacy.

DEADPOOL

KEENT

Yes, yes! Let this man cook. This is
what I'm talking about. Big slow
motion fight, sad music, everybody
working together, who knows if you
lived or died... That sorta thing.
(then)
Who's ready?

Billy SMILES for the first time.

BILLY
I was born ready.

DEADPOOL
YES. Gatsby?

GATSBY
I ain't know my daddy, but I'm sure I
shot out of his dick ready.

DEADPOOL
Jesus christ that is graphic.

(CONTINUED)

GATSBY

Yeah, he was layin them buttery nuts
all up in m'mama and I shot out there
and I said 'what's up doc?'

DEADPOOL

Jonathan must have loved you.
(then)
Lemon, what's it gonna be?

LEMON

The name's Lemon. Let's fucking go.

Momentum building...

DEADPOOL

Let's fucking go.

BILLY

It's on like chicken and corn.

DEADPOOL

Yeah.

ELEVEN

We're doing this.

WOLVERINE

You're all fucking dead.

DEADPOOL

My GOD! Read the room!

Wolvie heads for the door. Grabs a fresh bottle on his way.
To Gatsby, raising his bottle.

WOLVERINE

Wow, look at all these winners.
(to Gatsby)
Thanks for the splash.

Wolverine exits. Lemon watches him go.

54 EXT. HERO HIDEOUT - CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

54

Later now. Wolverine sits alone by a fire in the woods
adjacent to the bunker, drunk off his ass...

The sound of footsteps crunching on earth as we ANGLE ON:

Lemon. She's come looking for him.

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN
Not looking for company. Get out of
here.

Lemon sits down across the fire anyway.

LEMON
You remind me of him. Angry, drunk,
mean.

LOGAN
Sounds like a great guy.

Wolverine takes another MASSIVE PULL off his BOTTLE OF
WHISKEY.

LEMON
I wasn't finished...you showed up when
it mattered the most. Couldn't help
it.

(beat)
You might not know it, but you're a
good man, Logan.

LOGAN
(chuckles, rueful)
You might not know it, but apparently
I'm the worst Logan.

LEMON
I got to have a life because of you. I
got to grow up because of you. A lot
of kids did.

Logan scowls.

LOGAN
A lot of kids didn't grow up because
of me.

That hangs there. What is h e talking about?

LOGAN (CONT'D)
Trust me, kid, I'm no hero.

LEMON
That suit says different.

Logan looks at his suit, as if noticing it for the first
time. Laughs softly, empty.

LOGAN
Ya like it? Scott used to beg me to
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LOGAN (CONT'D)

wear it. So'd Jean, Storm, Beast...
All of them. Wanted me to be part of
the team. I wouldn't. Told them they
all looked fucking ridiculous. I
couldn't have 'em thinking I wanted to
be there.

(beat)

Then one day, while I was off on my
own...they came.

(words breaking)

The Council of Kangs. They took
control of Jean's mind. Went Mutant
hunting.

LEMON

You dont have to-

LOGAN

No, no, let me say it. I need to say
it.

(a breath, then)

By the time I stumbled home shit-
faced from the bar, it was too late.
They were dead. Every one of them...

Logan stares at the fire. Holding back some unseen torrent.
He falls silent for a beat, the crackling of the fire filling
the space between them.

LOGAN (CONT'D)

(in a low, broken voice)

Jean was pregnant with Scott's kid.
They were... so happy. They were
looking forward to starting a family.
Jean was so happy... I'd never seen
her this happy before. I was happy for
her... for them.

(trying to hold it together.)

I just wanted Jean to be happy, that's
all I ever wanted for her. Then...
THEY came. Those monsters. And I
couldn't stop them. I couldn't... kill
Jean. She... was too good. Too pure. I
couldn't bring myself to do it. I'm no
hero. I'm just a coward.

(Wipes tears; beat)

This suit's all I got to remind me of
who they all were. And what I did. For
years I wouldn't put it on and now
I'll never take it off.

(CONTINUED)

LEMON

We're headed to Cassandra's at sunup.

LOGAN

Have fun. It's not my fight.

LEMON

(gets up to leave)

We can't pull this off without you.

LOGAN

Hey, whoever you think I am, you've got the wrong guy.

LEMON

You were always the wrong guy.

Logan takes one last swig from his bottle.

PULL BACK to REVEAL: Deadpool watching Lemon walk away. He overheard the entire conversation, His eyes are heavy as he takes a deep breath.

He looks back in sadness to the lonely, Logan drinking from the bottle.

55 INT. TVA - ASSESSMENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

55

Mr. Paradox steps inside the Assessment Room and answers his comms device, clearly annoyed.

MR. PARADOX

What?

It's PYRO, rooting around in the Diner that Wolverine and Deadpool ate in. INTERCUT as needed:

PYRO

Alioth didn't get them. Cassandra wanted to play with them herself first and they got away.

Mr. Paradox looks genuinely concerned.

MR. PARADOX

Did they find the others?

PYRO

No.

MR. PARADOX

Good. Alright.

(CONTINUED)

PYRO

The others found them.

MR. PARADOX

Oh, very cute. Well done, Pyro.
Classic bait and switch. You really
got me there.

PYRO

Relax. If they come after Nova, she'll
handle it.

MR. PARADOX

Cassandra is a lunatic wildcard. Why
do you think we put her there in the
first place? Thank god she's never
chosen to leave the void. The time
ripper is hours away from completion.
I cannot take any chances!

PYRO

Maybe not, but I can. For a price.

MR. PARADOX

(scrunches up nose)

Why do you have to say it in that
silly voice? It's so icky.

PYRO

Do you want it done or not?

MR. PARADOX

Alright, your price. Take her out.

Mr. Paradox hangs up.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

Ugh, mutants.

56 EXT. THE VOID - DESERT WASTELANDS - MORNING

56

CUE the most ASS-KICKING PUMP-UP SONG ON THIS SIDE OF DMX.
Crane down to...

57 INT. HONDA ODYSSEY - MORNING

57

Rolling through the wasteland: the beat-up ODYSSEY.

ELEVEN, in the driver's seat, one hand draped confidently
over the steering wheel.

DEADPOOL, riding passenger, checking himself out in the visor
mirror.

(CONTINUED)

LEMON, looking gorgeous and destructive at one open rear window, wind tousling her hair.

GATSBY, SHUFFLING and RESHUFFLING cards.

BILLY, the baddest-ass sonofabitch ever to ride bitch.

CONSPICUOUSLY ABSENT is WOLVERINE.

58 EXT. THE VOID - VARIOUS - DAY

58

Epic wide shots of the battered-to-shit Odyssey making its odyssey (yeah, we WENT THERE) across the void...

...all the way to CASSANDRA NOVA's HEADQUARTERS.

59 I/E. CASSANDRA'S LAIR EYE SOCKET - DAY

59

From her elevated vantage point in the EYE SOCKET of the GIANT SKULL, Cassandra Nova watches a PLUME of DUST approaching her STRONGHOLD.

60 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

60

CASSANDRA'S HENCHMEN look up from their tasks, spotting the DUST CLOUD of an approaching minivan.

JUGGERNAUT
CLOSE THE GATES!

Blob tries to hustle his immense girth to the wheel that closes the skeleton's hands. He starts to TURN it.

61 INT. HONDA ODYSSEY - DAY

61

Back with our heroes.

GATSBY
Look at that there. Dem biggum hands
come closed ain't a wonna gettin' one
up in there.

DEADPOOL
I think what the ragin' cajun is
trying to say is it's not going to be
easy to get Juggernaut's helmet. He
also says he has a doctorate in
cunnilingus. And you know what? I
believe him.

Billy lifts himself out the SUNROOF.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Gun.

Gatsby passes Billy PUNISHER'S GUN.

DEADPOOL

Where'd he get that little beauty?

ELEVEN

That's Punisher's AT4.

From ABOVE, we see Billy, his head out the SUNROOF, wielding PUNISHER'S BIG FUCKING GUN.

DEADPOOL

Which Punisher? There's been like,
five of them.

BILLY

(from up top)

There's only been one Billy. There's
only ever gonna BE one Billy.

Deadpool gives a knowing look to the camera.

BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA, BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! Billy fires until there
are no more BULLETS OR GRENADES. The doors blast wide open.

JUGGERNAUT

Incoming!

62 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

62

The van SLAMS through the remains of the skeletal, now
flaming, gloved hands of the gate.

63 INT. CASSANDRA'S LAIR EYE SOCKET - DAY

63

HIGH ABOVE, Cassandra watches from the SKULL'S EYE SOCKET.

64 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

64

The van's SIDE DOORS SLIDE OPEN. In SLO-MO, our heroes GET
OUT and assume a WEDGE FORMATION in front of the VAN.

LEMON. ELEVEN. BILLY. GATSBY.

And taking his place at the point of the spear... DEADPOOL.

Then, just when we think shit can't get cooler, the TRUNK of
the MINIVAN opens, slowly, automatically, the way those
things do.

(CONTINUED)

A set of fingers wrap around the rearmost pillar, revealing:
...ADAMANTIUM CLAWS.

Out of the back of the minivan steps...

...WOLVERINE. Ready for fucking hell.

BILLY
Oh, this is going to be good.

GATSBY
You know how long I been waiting for
this? Woo, I'm bouta make a name for
myself here.

Cassandra's henchmen leave their posts. It's a murderer's row
of VARIANTS:

JUGGERNAUT, TOAD, BULLSEYE, LADY DEATHSTRIKE, AZAZEL, QUILL,
ARCLIGHT, CALLISTO, NICK FURY, THE RUSSIAN, PSYLOCKE, and
various NDs.

And they are standing between our heroes and the GIANT
SKULL...or more specifically the entrance to Cassandra's BASE
OF OPERATIONS.

WOLVERINE
I don't think you guys walk away from
this.

GATSBY
You just make sure people know what
happened here today. And when you get
out of here, you have a drink for me,
yeah?

BILLY
You just stay on our six and get
inside. We'll make sure you get the
package.

ELEVEN
And we'll get our ending.

Eleven, Billy, and Gatsby TEAR into Cassandra's troops...

Gatsby throws cards, clearing a path.

GATSBY
And boom.

(CONTINUED)

BILLY

Some motherfuckers still trying to ice
skate uphill. Pony up. One last ride.

The four heroes MOW through the formidable foes, making a *
path for Deadpool and Wolverine to make their way to the
fortress.

65 E/I. CASSANDRA'S INNER SANCTUM - DAY

65

Deadpool and Wolverine enter the hollowed out BRAIN CAVITY of
the GIANT SKULL. It's spartan - think... the interior of a
skull.

Cassandra sits on a throne in the center of the room.

CASSANDRA NOVA

You two escaping I could live with.
But coming back? Willingly? Boys are
so silly.

DEADPOOL

I just need to get home.

CASSANDRA NOVA

Well, that's not on the menu, I'm
afraid. It's death or enslavement. A
la carte, of course. Upsy-daisy!

Cassandra flicks her hand and smashes Deadpool off every side
of the skull and the steel trusses holding it up.

She turns to Wolverine.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)

Finally. It's nice to give someone
else a chance to talk.

WOLVERINE

Not my strong suit.

Cassandra forces Wolverine's claws into the ground.

66 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - DAY

66

Absolute MAYHEM has erupted in the ARENA. BILLY, ELEVEN,
GATSBY, and LEMON are a virtual CUISINART of stakes, sai
blades, playing cards, and claws.

Lemon betrays the smallest hint of a Mona Lisa smile. It's
almost like she WANTS THIS. Juggernaut points his beefy
finger right at Lemon.

(CONTINUED)

And with that, Juggernaut and Lemon charge right at each other!

Meanwhile, BILLY cuts off TOAD'S TONGUE and STRANGLES him with it before plunging a KNIFE right into the villain's skull.

GATSBY's playing cards are way, way deadlier than we might have given credit.

JUGGERNAUT charges right at Lemon, but Lemon is too fast, too vicious. She slides low, ducking his arm and taking out Juggernaut's achilles. He falls to one knee, struggling to stand. He manages to turn around but she's GONE. Out of nowhere, she's now behind him. Slashes the other Achilles. Juggs is on both knees. Excruciating pain. She slides to a stop.

LEMON
Adios, Pendejo.

Like a god damn vision, she hunkers down and heads straight for Juggs one last time. Blades out. She launches herself into the air... AND WE:

Gatsby launches at another henchman.

GATSBY
You shouldn't have done that.

Gatsby stabs the henchman.

67 INT. CASSANDRA'S INNER SANCTUM - DAY

67

Deadpool lies in a heap, knocked out cold from the bashing he's just taken. Cassandra now turns her attention towards Wolverine.

CASSANDRA NOVA
You are an interesting one, aren't you? I do feel like you get lost behind all of his--
(makes yapping motion)
Deadpools are a dime a dozen here in the Void, but you...

Wolverine pops his claws and lunges! He throws clawed-haymakers at Cassandra, but she dodges them with subtle but freakish agility, weaves through his strikes and latches her hand onto the back of his head. Instantly, Wolverine is forced down onto his knees in a suppliant pose, his claws plunged down into the ground, trapped. Cassandra crouches down next to him, her face inches from his.

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
(re: his head)
What's going on in here?

Then she PLUNGES her fingers deeper into Wolverine's mind.
Her eyes roll back in her head.

68 EXT. LOGAN'S MINDSCAPE - DAWN

68

QUICK CUTS: Flashing images reveal all the tortured and
fragmented memories that haunt Logan:

- Logan's childhood, Weapon X program (X-men Origins:
Wolverine)
- The wars and the loneliness
- Various beloved X-Men members: Cyclops, Jean, Beast, Storm,
Julieblee and Charles Xavier
- Finally Cassandra see's what Logan is frightened by the
most: The Council of Kangs - The Main trio - Immortus, Rama-
Tut and The Centurion.

The haunting sequence ends and we SMASH CUT TO:

Cassandra and Logan standing in a gorgeous, ethereal place.
Wheatfields that are eerily marked by a long line of
Gravestones that stretch far down the valley, as long as the
eye can see. We move in closer and find names of the X-Men
etched into the tall tombstones. Wolverine walks past them,
tears in his eyes.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Interesting. Not what I expected. Back
here behind the anger.

Cassandra walks alongside him.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
You're hiding... From them. From all
the ones you let down.

Wolverine falls to his knees, clearly overwhelmed, his
emotions raw.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
So much pain.

WOLVERINE
I walked away. Those monsters were
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
killing them and They called after
me... and I walked away. I always do.
(voice breaks)
I never moved on. Before The Council
came, I hated wearing the suit. I
hated what they wanted me to be. They
all begged me to wear it, to be part
of the team. But all I wanted was to
get shit-faced drunk and forget it
all. I thought I'd just walk away from
it, let them handle it. But when they
needed me the most... I wasn't there.

Cassandra studies him.

CASSANDRA NOVA
I know. That's not all you did, is it?

The screams of children fade into the horrific SHRIEKS of
DYING MEN. The noise echoes through Logan's mind as the
memories come rushing back. He stares into the distance, as
if he can still see it all playing out.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
(sympathetic)
And when you found them? The X-Men.

WOLVERINE
Dead. Piled like wood.

CASSANDRA NOVA
What did you do?

WOLVERINE
I started killing. And I couldn't
stop. I didn't want to stop.

CASSANDRA NOVA
All those bad men.

Wolverine is consumed by guilt. He's never said this out *
loud.

WOLVERINE
Not just the bad ones.

Cassandra is so impressed.

CASSANDRA NOVA
My little animal.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE

I did things you can't forget. And I
turned the whole world against the X-
Men.

CASSANDRA NOVA

You killed Xavier's dream.

Wolverine nods slowly, the weight of those words sinking in. He falls silent for a moment, feeling the crushing burden of everything he's done. But as he looks up at Cassandra, something shifts inside him. A calm, hard-won serenity washes over him.

69 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - CONTINUOUS

69

We are tracking with Lemon, wearing her backpack, as she races through the fight-pit, charging through a path cleared by Eleven, Billy, and Gatsby who continue to absolutely fucking decimate their foes.

Lemon LEAPS from the blood-stained ground UP TO THE FACE OF THE GIANT SKULL, which she proceeds to run at an impossibly fast speed, her claws and foot-claws like crampons, as she scales the face of the giant skeleton towards the eye socket.

Just as Lemon reaches the eye socket she is YANKED OFF the face of the skull by PSYLOCKE'S WHIP!

Down on the ground below, Psylocke YANKS HARD, pulling Lemon off the skeletal face.

WITH LEMON IN SLO-MO:

WITH PSYLOCKE'S WHIP WRAPPED AROUND HER WAIST, Lemon flings her backpack into the eye-socket as she gets ripped off the skull and pulled violently back down into the pit.

The backpack BARELY makes it inside, vanishing as it enters the eye socket.

70 INT. CASSANDRA'S INNER SANCTUM - CONTINUOUS

70

DEADPOOL'S POV: SLO-MO. The silhouette of the backpack arcs up and through the eye socket. Rolling to a stop.

71 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - CONTINUOUS

71

Still in SLO-MO, Lemon falls back towards the earth. With laser-focus SHE TURNS IN MID-AIR and locks in on Psylocke down below, still holding the other end of the whip.

Psylocke meets Lemon's gaze, seeing her own imminent doom.

(CONTINUED)

Lemon lands HARD on the earth below, KILLING Psylocke before she even knows what hit her.

72 EXT. LOGAN'S MINDSCAPE - DAWN

72

Wolverine's voice breaks. Sobs.

Cut back to the MINDSCAPE. Cassandra is crouched next to Wolverine.

Wolverine hangs his head in anguish and shame. Cassandra looks at him sympathetically.

CASSANDRA NOVA

You can't go back there. To that judgement.

WOLVERINE

Just once I want to be the man that Charles thought I was.

CASSANDRA NOVA

Logan. In the void, you can be what you are.

WOLVERINE

I just wanna be free.

CASSANDRA NOVA

I can set you free. I can silence all those voices...

The voices fall silent. Wolverine looks relieved.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)

I've got you.
(strokes his head)
I've got you.

Wolverine looks up.

WOLVERINE

No.
(the tiniest twinkle in his eye)
I got you.

Cassandra doesn't understand. Suddenly, the sky darkens and she looks up. It's as if someone is putting a lid on the sky.

73 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - CONTINUOUS

73

We track fast along the blood-soaked ground, arriving at Juggernaut. Still upright on his knees. Decapitated. GLORIOUSLY DEAD.

74 INT. CASSANDRA'S INNER SANCTUM - CONTINUOUS

74

Cassandra SCREAMS. The HELMET BULGES WITH STRAIN. It takes all of Deadpool's strength to hold it on her head.

CASSANDRA NOVA

Get it off!

Wolverine stands, triumphantly, claws popped.

DEADPOOL

Can't do that. You made Mr. Stabbins angry. You're going to send us home, or I'm going to twist your fucking head off-- why are you laughing?

Indeed, Cassandra has started laughing.

CASSANDRA NOVA

I can't send you home unless you get this thing off my head. And as soon as you do that, I'm going to boil your brains on an atomic level whilst flicking my bean to the Enya box set.

DEADPOOL

There's an Enya box set?

Wolverine and Deadpool shoot each other a look. Shit.

CASSANDRA NOVA

Either you kill me or I kill you. Both wonderful options.

DEADPOOL and WOLVERINE decide CASSANDRA's fate. No matter which way they look at it, it's lose-lose.

Deadpool looks hopelessly at Wolverine. It's over.

Wolverine looks down at his claws. Sadness overtakes him.

DEADPOOL

You want me to do it?

WOLVERINE

No. I'll do it.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL
I have her neck right here. It's
really no problem.

WOLVERINE
You'll screw it up.

DEADPOOL
Oh come on, Mr. PG-13-Except-For- The-
Last-One?

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! Cassandra's body is wracked by BULLETS.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
What the fuck?

PYRO reveals himself, gun in hand, barrel smoking.

He lets the gun fall from his hands...

Cassandra gasps for air, blood flying from her mouth.

PYRO
(strutting toward the fallen
Cassandra)
Oh. You have no idea what it's like.
Day after day, 'Shovel the shit',
'fetch the meats'. I've spent my
entire existence--

Deadpool punches the fucking SHIT out of him, dropping him to
the deck.

WOLVERINE
Not everyone gets a speech.
(then)
Fuck. She's going to die.

DEADPOOL
(to Cassandra)
Okay, if I take this helmet off. Do
you promise you won't kill us?

WOLVERINE
Fuck.

CASSANDRA NOVA
(laughing)
I promise I will kill you first thing.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL
WHY ARE YOU LIKE THIS?!

CASSANDRA NOVA
I wish I knew.

WOLVERINE
Take it off.

DEADPOOL
What?

Deadpool just looks at Wolverine, shocked.

WOLVERINE
Take it off!

DEADPOOL
Why? This is our only chance to fix
our shit.

Wolverine gets serious.

WOLVERINE
TAKE IT OFF. I'm wearing the suit, and
that means a lot of things, but most
of all it means I'm an X-Man. I am the
X-Man. And I know your brother. As
much as I want to fucking kill you
with every bone in my body. I want to
fucking kill you. He would not let me
stand here and watch you die.
(beat)
Take your hands off.

Cassandra is shocked...because she felt that.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
This is for Charles.

Wolverine removes the JUGGERNAUT HELMET.

Cassandra's wounds instantly SNAP shut. Cassandra lifts her
arm in Deadpool's direction.

DEADPOOL
No, no, no. Don't you dare do me like
Johnny.

Cassandra keeps her distance.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Please, just send us home.

75 EXT. GIANT SKELETAL ARENA - CONTINUOUS 75

The LEGACY HEROES battle the remaining swarm.

76 E/I. CASSANDRA'S LAIR EYE SOCKET - CONTINUOUS 76

Cassandra walks to the eye socket.

CASSANDRA NOVA
(smiling deviously)
You want to hear something crazy?

Cassandra reaches into her trench-coat pocket and pulls out
DR. STRANGE'S RING.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
An amateur magician rolled through
here awhile back. I killed him of
course. Wore his skin around for four
days. But I found this little trinket
on his lovely fingers.

DEADPOOL
Strange.

Cassandra gestures out the eye socket, creating a glowing
circle in the air outside.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
(breathless)
Oh. Marvel sparkle circle.

WOLVERINE
What is that?

CASSANDRA NOVA
This is your way home. I do owe you
for saving my life.

She makes a sound, like a master calling their pet. The
ground trembles and the sky darkens as ALIOTH appears on the
horizon, SPEEDING TOWARDS Cassandra's compound.

Cassandra steps down from the edge of the eye socket, turns
to Deadpool and Wolverine.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
But let's keep things interesting. I'd
say you have about four seconds before
you're food.

(CONTINUED)

A beat.

DEADPOOL
(to Wolverine)
Race ya.

Deadpool and Wolverine take off towards the eye socket as we
SPEED RAMP TO SLOW-MOTION.

INTERCUT with our legacy heroes fighting the horde down
below:

Big slow motion fight, sad music, everyone working together,
who knows whether they'll live or die.

Alioth closes fast, almost to the skull now. Deadpool and
Wolverine LEAP towards the socket, just as Alioth arrives.
This is the end. Down below, our forgotten heroes battle on,
relentless.

In profile we see our heroes LEAP OUT from the skull at the
same instant that Alioth meets them, the Marvel Sparkle
Circle between them in the air.

As Alioth hurtles through, the air finally clears, REVEALING
NOTHING BUT THE CIRCLE LEFT BEHIND. Whether Deadpool and
Wolverine lived or died, we don't yet know.

77 EXT. DRIVEMAX - DAY

77

PETER hands THE CHIPMANS the keys to the KIA CARNIVAL he's
just sold them.

PETER
I'm glad you gave us a second chance.
And don't worry. Wade and I are a
team, so I'll see he gets half the
commission.

CRASH! Wolverine and Deadpool crash down from the sky into
the roof of the CARNIVAL. A beat. Peter holds the keys, his
smile frozen.

DEADPOOL
Ow, that feels like a Kia. It's a
fucking Kia Carnival, isn't it?

ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD
HOLY SHIT! That's Deadpool.

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD
That's Wolverine.

(CONTINUED)

Deadpool pops up quickly.

DEADPOOL
You're damn straight it is. Fox killed him. Disney brought him back! They're going to make him do this until he's ninety.

Wolverine peels himself out of the wreckage. Peter stares at Wolverine in awe.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
This is my friend Peter. Show him, Sugarbear.

Peter flashes his Prince William piercing and salutes The Wolverine.

WOLVERINE
Oh...

PETER
You like that?

DEADPOOL
It's nice, right?

A nod from Wolvie who turns to Deadpool.

WOLVERINE
We doing this?

DEADPOOL
Let's do it.

Deadpool and Wolverine run off. Peter calls after him.

PETER
I'll clock you out!

DEADPOOL
(calling back)
Forever.

PETER
(smiles, to himself)
Forever.

CASSANDRA runs her fingers creepily down Pyro's face as he slowly regains consciousness.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Wakey. Wakey.

One of Pyro's eyes opens slightly.

PYRO
Oh, God...

CASSANDRA NOVA
You put all these bullets in my belly.
And I'm going to find out why--

Cassandra runs her fingers towards Pyro's brain.

PYRO
Whoa whoa! I'll just say it! You don't
have to stick your fingers in me.
Jesus, just ask sometimes!

CASSANDRA NOVA
Fine.

PYRO
Really?

CASSANDRA NOVA
Hands in pockets.

PYRO
A guy named Paradox. He said he'd get
me out of the Void.

Cassandra isn't buying it.

PYRO (CONT'D)
All I know is he works for the TVA.

Cassandra's face contorts with rage.

CASSANDRA NOVA
The TVA? We had an agreement.

PYRO
I don't think this guy cares.

Cassandra seethes.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Oh. He will.

She PLUNGES her fingers into Pyro's head, killing him.

79 INT. TVA OUTPOST - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

79

MR. PARADOX and a small crew of TVA TECHNICIANS watch as finishing touches are placed on the TIME RIPPER.

MR. PARADOX

Hey, Guys. How much longer before the Time Ripper's active?

TVA TECH

We're running the final safety checks.

Mr. Paradox sees something on the SECURITY CAM MONITORS.

MR. PARADOX

'Kay. Okay. Thanks for the hard work, Ralph. Take your time.

RICK (TVA TECH)

Really?

MR. PARADOX

No, you drooling boob. No, we have company. Cancel the safety checks. We need to be live, now.

80 EXT. TVA OUTPOST/SUBWAY STOP - DAY

80

Mr. Paradox runs out onto the street, his eyes scouring the streets until he finds Deadpool and Wolverine running around the corner. Mr. Paradox is FURIOUS.

MR. PARADOX

No! Stop! Piss off! You're too late!

The heroes step up on Paradox. Deadpool takes a look at everything.

WOLVERINE

You're fucking done.

DEADPOOL

Why was Thor crying?

MR. PARADOX

How dare you? No one comes back from the Void.

WOLVERINE

Tell that to Cassandra Nova.

Paradox goes pale. The GROUND SHAKES. ENERGY CRACKLES in the air at the end of the street, past the TVA OUTPOST.

(CONTINUED)

A MARVEL SPARKLE CIRCLE forms in the intersection. Nearby VEHICLES screech to a stop and PEDESTRIANS scatter.

CASSANDRA NOVA has arrived. She marches out of the portal.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Paradox! Well, you are doughier than you looked in Pyro's head. You tried to kill me.

MR. PARADOX
I literally have no idea--

Cassandra is now impossibly behind Mr. Paradox, plunging her fingers into his head.

CASSANDRA NOVA
You come for the king you better kill the king.

INT

DEADPOOL
Ah ha ha. Welcome to the skull fuck club, Paradox. You know she doesn't wash that hand.

As Cassandra probes Paradox's mind, her face LIGHTS UP.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Oh. What's this? A Time Ripper? You naughty boy.

DEADPOOL
Oh no, we're on it. We're gonna head down and dismantle that thing now. We got you, boo! You just keep playing those keys.

CASSANDRA NOVA
I don't want to destroy it. I want to use it. Now shoo. Mommy and Daddy are having a conversation.

Cassandra flicks her fingers, sending Deadpool and Wolverine FLYING DOWN THE ENTIRE STREET. They slam into CARS along the way, before CRASHING right through a STOREFRONT at the end of the block.

BACK WITH CASSANDRA, who continues to probe Paradox's brain.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
You know the funny thing is I was
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
happy in the Void. You sent your trash
to me. Alioth and I cleaned it up.
Everyone was happy. But then you had
to go and piss on my side of the
fence. And so now the fence must come
down. I'm going to use your little
time ripper, and I'm going to destroy
this Universe, and the next, and the
next, and the next. Until all that's
left is the Void. Come on.

Cassandra drags Paradox by the skull towards the subway
steps.

CASSANDRA NOVA (CONT'D)
Now you're going to show me how to use
this fancy gadget of yours, and don't
worry, I've called some friends to
make sure we're not disturbed.

81 INT. TVA - B-15'S OFFICE - DAY

81

B-15 sits at her large desk. A woman in control of the vast
canvas of all time. Suddenly, an agitated TVA OFFICE AGENT
enters.

TVA OFFICE AGENT

Sorry to bother, Madam. But there's
something you need to see.

The Staffer goes around and pushes some buttons, showing B-15
A COMPLEX GRAPHIC ON HER SCREEN.

TVA OFFICE AGENT (CONT'D)
We're getting indications of an
unsanctioned Time Ripper activating on
Earth one-triple-zero-five.

B-15 leans in to study the graphics, her expression growing
instantly grim.

B-15
Whose district is that?

TVA OFFICE AGENT
(darkly)
Paradox.

82 INT. TVA OUTPOST - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

82

SLAM CUT TO: Mr. Paradox in CLOSE-UP, Cassandra's pointy
fingers extending out through his skull.

(CONTINUED)

WIDER NOW, we see Mr. Paradox being awkwardly forced to hit various TIME RIPPER CONTROLS.

Cassandra smiles and PULLS her fingers from Mr. Paradox's head. He screams, huddling into a ball on the ground.

CASSANDRA NOVA
Thank you so much for your help,
darling....God, good to get out of
that head. What a mess.

She vanishes towards the TIME RIPPER's inner chamber.

83 EXT. TVA OUTPOST/SUBWAY STOP - DAY

83

The TVA OUTPOST shudders. ENERGY CRACKLES from its doors. The TIME RIPPER is firing up.

84 INT. TIME RIPPER CHAMBER - DAY

84

The TIME RIPPER whirs to life, ENERGY CRACKLES, arcing to the walls around it. Cassandra approaches it.

Unaffected by the energy sloughing off the device, Cassandra removes the machine's PROTECTIVE SHIELDS with a gesture, revealing two WHITE HOT LEADS.

Cassandra grabs the leads. Untold power courses through her body. SHE ABSORBS IT. Becomes it. Reality flexes around her.

85 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

85

The MARVEL SPARKLE CIRCLE EXPANDS and silhouettes are dimly visible approaching.

The heroes emerge from the destroyed building, eyeing the ominous forms taking shape through the sparkle circle down the block.

DEADPOOL
(to Wolverine)
Stop.

86 EXT. STREETS - DAY

86

Quick cuts of CIVILIANS fleeing their vehicles...

87 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

87

DEADPOOL
(off the civilians fleeing)
Go, go, go.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Oh, my God! OH MY GOD.

And then, in the delicate silence...a dog's YAPPING.

DOGPOOL LEAPS out of the REALITY TEAR and happily runs to
Deadpool. Toto reuniting with Dorothy.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
It's her! Come on, girl! Come on,
girl!

Deadpool grabs Dogpool, cuddling her and letting the mutt
lick him all over.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
My girl! We don't have to be apart,
ever ever again! Never ever--

NICEPOOL (O.S.)
Sorry!

DEADPOOL
FUCK.
NICEPOOL comes jogging up.
DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
What's top-knot doing here?

NICEPOOL
Sorry about that.

DEADPOOL
Tremble not, sweet Mary Puppins. I'll
handle him.

NICEPOOL
Come here, girl. Papa's here.

DEADPOOL
Do not insult this animal's autonomy.
She can decide who her papa is.
(holding Dogpool up)
What's it gonna be, girl, huh? The
original recipe or Van Milder here.

NICEPOOL
Ah, that's funny. I can gently tap the
fourth wall too.
(to camera)
The Proposal!

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL

What the fuck was that? Bitch, you think that's what I do?

WOLVERINE

Both of you shut up.

Wolverine sniffs the air.

DEADPOOL

You smell something?

WOLVERINE

Yeah, you. A lot of you.

88 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

88

From within the sparkle circle down the block, now in OVAL shape, DOZENS OF DEADPOOL VARIANTS emerge.

It's a freak show. Variant after Variant of Deadpool. PUNKPOOL, SAMURAI DEADPOOL, COWBOYPOOL, ZENPOOL, WELSHPOOL.

They're led by LADY DEADPOOL and KIDPOOL, holding HEADPOOL.

NICEPOOL

I told you there were a lot of Deadpools over there.

DEADPOOL

Holy shit.

WOLVERINE

I take it they're not friendly?

NICEPOOL

No no no. Cassandra brought them here. Their only job is to make sure that nobody gets anywhere near her.

Deadpool kisses Dogpool, passes her to Wolverine.

DEADPOOL

Hold please.

WOLVERINE

Oh, god.

DEADPOOL

Alright, look! Guys! Deadpool Prime here. Our fight isn't with you!

(CONTINUED)

KIDPOOL

Hey! When we want your opinion I'll
take my dick out of your mouth!

NICEPOOL

That's Kidpool. He's the dirtiest.

DEADPOOL

Can we just be done?

LADY DEADPOOL

Ah ha ha, we are JUST getting started.

DEADPOOL

No no no with the whole multiverse
thing. It's not great. It's just been
miss after miss after miss. Look, the
Wizard of Oz did the multiverse first
and they did it best. The gays knew
it...but we didn't listen. Let's just
take the L and move on.

NICEPOOL

I think it's been steadily great since
Endgame.

LADY DEADPOOL

What are you talking about? The
multiverse is over.

COWBOYPOOL

Cassandi gonna destroy the fuck out of
every timeline. And you all can't do
shit about it.

DEADPOOL

Do you not get it? If we don't go down
to the subway and stop her we all die.

COWBOYPOOL

The boss lady don't want no
disturbances.

HEADPOOL

You wanna get down to the subway, you
gotta go through us.

(to Lady Deadpool)

Uzi time, baby.

LADY DEADPOOL

Uzi time, baby.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL
Look alive.

89 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

89

LADY DEADPOOL OPENS UP with her UZIs. WOLVERINE DIVES behind a CAR. DEADPOOL grabs Nicepool, using him as a human shield.

Nicepool is RIDDLED with bullets.

Deadpool cradles the fallen Nicepool. He's PALE WHITE.
Coughing up blood.

NICEPOOL
I think I'm hit.

DEADPOOL
Oh shit.

WOLVERINE
You did that on purpose.

DEADPOOL
I did no such thing!
(to Nicepool)
Listen to me, gorgeous. How long does
it take for you to regenerate?

NICEPOOL
Regenerate?

Awkward, awkward silence. Deadpool scratches his chin.

WOLVERINE
You really are God's perfect idiot,
aren't you?

NICEPOOL
I'm okay.

DEADPOOL
How dare you? I should be ashamed of
yourself. How was I supposed to know
he doesn't regenerate?! I'm not a
medicine woman!

Deadpool wrenches Nicepool to his feet, sees a DONUT STAND.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Look, a donut cart. They're
practically hospitals! They sell
portable triage units.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE
They don't.

DEADPOOL
I'm gonna get you to safety.

WOLVERINE
(to Dogpool)
He's not.

DEADPOOL
Deep breath.

Deadpool crosses the line of fire once more. But it's clear he's using Nicepool as a human shield, AGAIN.

NICEPOOL
Hey. Why are we stopping?

DEADPOOL
(turns Nicepool facing out)
I'm just catching my breath. What, are your legs on vacation? You're dead weight.

NICEPOOL
That's because I'm paralyzed.

DEADPOOL
We all have problems. Listen to me. You're going to live. Look at me, Nicepool. You're going to live. Say it!

NICEPOOL
I'm going to live.

DEADPOOL
Say it with me. You're going to live!

NICEPOOL
I'm going to live!

DEADPOOL
SAY IT LOUDER!

NICEPOOL
I'm going to--

BLAM! This time Nicepool's head is blown clean off.

As Deadpool ducks behind the Donut stand, he desperately performs chest compressions on Nicepool, which just produce
(CONTINUED)

intermittent BLOOD-GUSHES out of the neck stump.

Wolverine crosses to the Donut cart.

He holds Dogpool out like a shield.

HEADPOOL
Hold your fire!

The Deadpool Corps hold their fire.

HEADPOOL (CONT'D)
Sweet little puppy.

Wolverine makes his way to Deadpool.

Deadpool's face is covered with BRAIN PARTICULATE and NICEPOOL'S EAR, with a small cuff on it. Deadpool notices Wolvie staring at him with disgust.

DEADPOOL
GODDAMNIT! I don't think he's going to
make it.
(then)
Do I have anything on my face?

WOLVERINE
You have a whole face on your face.

DEADPOOL
God, I can taste his final thought. He
was so afraid. But he died a hero.

WOLVERINE
He died from murder, you dumb fuck!

DEADPOOL
And all I have to remember him by are
these two gold-plated .50 caliber
desert eagle pistoleros. This is for
him, are you ready?

WOLVERINE
I get to kill a hundred yous. Fuck
yeah I'm ready.
(to Dogpool)
You don't want to see this, bub.

DEADPOOL
That's a good girl.

90 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

90

Deadpool and Wolverine step out from cover and cross into the middle of the street.

Wolverine reaches back behind his collar and PULLS ON HIS CLASSIC COWL-- GLORIOUS SIGNATURE WINGS AND ALL.

DEADPOOL

Holy shit! You save the good stuff for special occasions?

WOLVERINE

Killing, mostly.

DEADPOOL

What's the wind resistance on those blowjob handles?

Wolverine grits his teeth.

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I'm just a catty bitch when I'm jealous. Alright, let's do this. MAXIMUM EFFORT.

SNIKT! It is game the fuck ON, y'all!

91 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

91

"Like a Prayer" spins up as Deadpool and Wolverine hack their way through an ARMY OF DEADPOOLS in a spectacular ONER.

We RAMP in and out of SLO-MO. BLOOD sprays. TEETH fly. SUPLEXES. JUDO TOSSES. AGGRESSIVE LEAPS from variant to variant, like flesh stepping-stones.

It's fucking glorious.

Deadpool and Wolverine continue hacking their way through the DEADPOOL ARMY. An orgy of superhero-ness.

92 I/E. WADE'S APARTMENT WINDOW - DAY

92

The camera tilts up to find BLIND AL at her window.

BLIND AL

Motherfucker. I wish I were deaf.

93 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

93

A symphony of VIOLENCE as DEADPOOL and WOLVERINE take on combatants from ALL SIDES, Deadpool dodging assailants that

(CONTINUED)

Wolverine finishes off and vice/versa. The heroes mow through the Deadpool Corps and approach the TVA outpost, eventually our duo finishes off the last of the Deadpool Corps.

Finally, KIDPOOL WHIPS HEADPOOL at Deadpool. Headpool screams a VIKING WAR CRY...and is skewered by a KATANA.

BLIND AL
Fucking nerds.

Blind Al closes her window.

Deadpool and Wolverine stand in the middle of the street, in the center of the fallen Deadpools, their piled bodies radiating away from our heroes in rings.

ANGLE ON: BABYPOOL, seated blissfully on the sidewalk. He giggles.

DEADPOOL
Whatcha laughing at, you little
fucker?

94 EXT. DOWN STREET FROM TVA OUTPOST - DAY

94

Then, in the silence...a spreading rustling. The fallen DEADPOOLS begin to heal. RISING to their feet.

DEADPOOL
Uh oh. I guess these ones regenerate.
(looking around)
Come on. We don't have time for this.

The DEADPOOL VARIANTS close their ranks between Deadpool and Wolverine and the entrance to the outpost.

PETERPOOL (O.S.)
DEADPOOLS! STAND DOWN.

PETERPOOL (Peter STUFFED into the old red DEADPOOL COSTUME FROM THE TAG OF DEADPOOL 2 that he's been keeping in his locker) rides up on his bike, deftly hopping off and into an unnecessary safety roll to land between the horde and the heroes.

PETERPOOL (CONT'D)
This Deadpool's with me.

DEADPOOL
Peter?

LADY DEADPOOL
Holy shit.

(CONTINUED)

The Deadpool variants all stare at him in stunned silence.

KIDPOOL
It's fucking Peter!

HEADPOOL
That's Peter!

BABYPOOL
Dada.

DEADPOOL
Wait, you guys know Peter?

LADY DEADPOOL
Are you kidding me? Every Deadpool has
a Peter.

COWBOYPOOL
Peter's a goddamn legend in every
deadpool's world.

SAMURAI DEADPOOL
Mr. Peter...yes.

Peter's name echoes through the mob of DEADPOOLS. Peter? Is that my Sugar bear? The awed proclamations become a cacophony.

HEADPOOL
Oh, there's my guy.

Stunned, Peter removes his mask. The crowd goes WILD! He doesn't know what's happening, but he doesn't hate it.

DEADPOOLS
PETER!! PETER!!!

They hoist Peter on their shoulders.

DEADPOOL
(headed down subway steps)
They are going to put miles of cock in
Peter!

Deadpool and Wolverine disappear into the TVA outpost.

95 INT. TVA OUTPOST - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

95

Deadpool and Wolverine race into the control room. Mr. Paradox looks back from his control panel.

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

Oh, now you're here. Oh well you're too late. It's all over.

WOLVERINE

Not yet it's not.

DEADPOOL

(to camera)

No, no, no. But we're very close. Homestretch, folks. Promise.

(to Mr. Paradox)

Quick, let's have the stakes.

MR. PARADOX

If she steals the Time Ripper's energy she has the power to shred the fabric of all realities until there's nothing left but the Void.

WOLVERINE

How do we shut it down?

MR. PARADOX

I-I don't know...

Wolverine pops his claws but leaves the middle blade retracted, so he can pin Mr. Paradox's head to the console, one claw on each side of Mr. Paradox's neck.

WOLVERINE

How about now?

DEADPOOL

The mask is really intimidating, huh? Not stupid like Batman.

MR. PARADOX

L-look...

Mr. Paradox brings up THE VIDEO FEED OF THE TIME RIPPER'S REACTOR POWER SOURCE, deep in the outpost's bowels.

Two MASSIVE PLASMA PIPES rise up from the floor, snake around each other (while never coming closer than 10 ft to one another) and exit through the ceiling. One PIPE crackles with ORANGE energy. The other's is a DEEP BLUE.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

The Ripper is fed from a secured chamber below ground. It is powered by
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
twin matter and anti-matter feeds
converging inside the device. Now
Cassandra Nova is redirecting the
Ripper's power to eliminate timelines,
all of them. No timeline will be safe
from extinction. Now theoretically you
could stop her by short circuiting the
feeds in the chamber below. If one of
you were to create a circuit between
the two feeds, then the released power
would destroy the machine, but...

DEADPOOL
Come on, man! If you're not gonna
swallow SPIT IT OUT.

MR. PARADOX
Whoever formed the bridge would be
annihilated.

WOLVERINE
I could live with that.

DEADPOOL
Yeah, I could live with that too
actually. We survive anything. We're
like cockroaches.

MR. PARADOX
Not this time. This is matter and
anti-matter. They do not play nicely
with each other. When they mix in your
body you will be atomized. Trust the
laws of physics if you don't trust me.
Even if you lived long enough to make
the circuit you will die down there.

Deadpool and Wolverine stare at the screen, watching
Cassandra feed the Time Ripper.

96 INT. LOWER TVA OUTPOST - SUBWAY TRACKS - DAY

96

Deadpool and Wolverine march along the SUBWAY TRACKS leading
toward the REACTOR POWER SOURCE.

97 INT. TVA OUTPOST - POWER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

97

They approach a massive BLAST DOOR at the end of the tunnel
leading into the POWER ROOM. Wolverine stops Deadpool before
they enter.

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE

Hold up, hold up. You heard that asshole upstairs. Even if we pull this off, we're dead. Permanently.

DEADPOOL

That's why it's gotta be me.

WOLVERINE

What?

Wolverine is stunned. Deadpool takes a breath. Removes his mask.

WADE

Look, man, you didn't ask for any of this. You were right. I lied. I lied right to your face just to get you to help me, and you did.

WOLVERINE

You didn't lie.

(beat)

You made an educated wish.

Wade can't help but smile through the emotion. Lotta road traveled here. Wolverine pulls out the crumpled picture from Wade's birthday. He kept it.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)

Come on. You've got a whole world to go back to. I got nothin'. I got nothin'. Give me this.

Wade is speechless with gratitude. Staring at the photo. We see the faces of Wade's family. His friends. Vanessa. His world. Wolverine pushes the photo into Wade's chest, before he turns and walks towards the power room.

WADE

Hey!

Wolverine stops in the threshold, looks back.

WADE (CONT'D)

I waited a long time for this team-up.

(beat)

And ya know something? You were the
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WADE (CONT'D)
best Wolverine.

WOLVERINE
Say hi to your friends for me.

Wolverine meets Wade's gaze. A small nod of acknowledgment. Hard to read his feelings with his mask on, but his voice tells a different story.

Deadpool MASKS UP.

Wolverine smiles almost imperceptibly. Nods. Steps inside the blast door, turns to close it when WHAM!! He's clocked right in the skull by a fire extinguisher wielded by Deadpool. Wolvie reels and recovers, but it's too late:

SLAM!
Deadpool shoves Wolverine aside, slams the door shut and SPINS the LOCKING WHEEL INSIDE. Wolverine pounds on the door, yells at Deadpool through the window in the blast door.

WOLVERINE
Open the door! Why are you fucking doing this?

DEADPOOL
(beat)
Because I'm Marvel Jesus. Or Spock. Hard to say.

WOLVERINE
Wait, you fucking idiot.

Deadpool starts miming in front of the door.

DEADPOOL
Sorry, I'm just stalling. I think I'm nervous about dying.

WOLVERINE
You don't need to do this.

DEADPOOL
(holding up picture of friends)
I'm not doing it because I need it.
I'm doing it because they do.

WOLVERINE
Wade! Wait to be an annoying prick! It should be me. You're going to die in
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
there, you dumb fuck.

Deadpool steps away. Wolverine puts dents in the steel door with his fists. But it's too thick. Steps back and with a running start, lowers his shoulder and bashes into the door, testing the limits of his strength and the door's hinges.

98 INT. LOWER TVA - SUBTERRANEAN POWER ROOM - DAY

98

Deadpool stands in front of the snaking tubes pumping PLASMA and ANTI-PLASMA to the Time Ripper high above.

He takes it all in. The powers at play are truly awesome.

DEADPOOL
Fuck it. Time to save the world.

Madonna's "Like a Prayer" reprises. Deadpool grabs the PLASMA TUBE. The energy snakes up his arm, wracking his body with pain.

With a truly super human effort he stretches his hand closer to the ANTI-PLASMA tube to complete the circuit. Wolverine rams the door futilely.

Deadpool's arms widen, like the Savior on the cross. This is his destiny. His sacrifice.

Pull out to reveal he's a SOLID EIGHT FEET from the ANTI-PLASMA tube.

Mr. Paradox watches.

MR. PARADOX
He's not going to make it. It's over.

Back on Deadpool. He stretches his fingers, so hard they look like they'll pop out of their sockets. NOT EVEN CLOSE. Still he keeps Reaching. Reaching...Reaching...

Suddenly a hand grabs hold of Deadpool's forearm

WOLVERINE MADE IT INSIDE. Wolverine came for him.

They lock eyes. Wolverine NODS.

Like a Prayer turns orchestral. Epic. Wolverine's arms stretch wide. Two saviors. Side by side...

...but still a foot short!

That is, until Wolverine POPS HIS CLAWS. They extend...and...
(CONTINUED)

THE CIRCUIT IS COMPLETED. The heroes are wracked with an INCREDIBLE AMOUNT OF ENERGY.

MONTAGE OF FLASHBACKS:

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
This Wolverine let down his entire world.

DEADPOOL
The Wolverine is a hero in my world.

WOLVERINE
Whoever you think I am, you've got the wrong guy.

LEMON
You were always the wrong guy. Until you weren't.

DEADPOOL
My entire world is right here in this picture. And I have no idea how to save it alone.

MR. PARADOX
Wade, you can finally, finally matter.

WADE
Vanessa...I want to see Vanessa.

WOLVERINE
For the first time in my life, I am proud to wear this suit. It means I'm an X-man. I am the x-man.

Energy that flares and SHOOTS UPWARDS. Sparks shower down on them.

99 INT. TIME RIPPER CHAMBER - DAY

99

Cassandra is mid-rapture. The GROUND begins to shake.
She looks worried, then concentrates...absorbing more power.
INTERCUT with DEADPOOL and WOLVERINE below her.
Reality seems to VIBRATE around them.

The powerful forces at play test the integrity of Deadpool's TVA-issued suit, while WOLVERINE'S MASK gets partially ripped away, then his chest armor is BLOWN RIGHT OFF, revealing insanely cut ABS. Even wracked with energy, Deadpool manages
(CONTINUED)

to ogle him.

The energy feeding Cassandra changes...she screams in pain.

The TIME RIPPER atomizes, OBLITERATING CASSANDRA NOVA.

And presumably our HEROES.

VARIOUS SHOTS POST EXPLOSION

The aftermath of the destructive event that just took place.

A shred of Wolverine's shirt dangles from a gnarled piece of metal.

Wade's birthday Polaroid floats, scorched and lifeless, atop the coolant pool.

100 INT. TVA OUTPOST - CONTROL ROOM - DAY

100

MR. Paradox exhales. He didn't destroy ALL OF REALITY. Thank God.

His head cocks at the sound of FOOTSTEPS marching down the stairs from the street above.

A full REGIMENT of TVA MINUTEMEN descend, followed by Mobius, B-15 and a small phalanx (5) of TVA UPPER-MANAGEMENT. She takes in the scene.

MOBIUS

Paradox. You've been busy.

MR. PARADOX

Well, somebody had to be.

MOBIUS

We had some strange readings from this location. You wouldn't know anything about an unsanctioned Time Ripper would you?

MR. PARADOX

No, no. I wouldn't know anything about an unsanctioned Time Ripper. Maybe you should ask Cassandra Nova, because I was assured she was safely held in the void. But no, she was here...and she fondled my brain! How did you let this HAPPEN??

B-15

You weren't involved at all?

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX

In stopping her, yes. Yes I was.
(sincerely emotional)
But not nearly enough. Not as much as
the men who went down there after her.
My men. My friends.
(looks up at Mobius and B-15)
One of them being Subject Wilson.

CUT TO: SPARKS FLY IN THE BURNED OUT WRECKAGE OF THE TIME
RIPPER.

MR. PARADOX (V.O.)

I warned them that they would be
completely obliterated. But they went
anyway.

Back with Mobius and B-15, Paradox's voice quivers with
genuine emotion.

MR. PARADOX

Like heroes. Because that's who they
were.

CUT TO: THE ABANDONED SUBWAY TUNNEL.

A WIDE AND A MEDIUM OF WOLVERINE BRIDAL-CARRYING DEADPOOL'S
LIFELESS BODY. WOLVERINE PLACES HIS FALLEN COMRADE ON THE
GROUND.

HE'S LOST HIM. DEADPOOL IS GONE.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

They just did what they had to do,
with no concern for their own safety.

Back with Mobius, B-15 and Paradox.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

The fact that we are all still
standing here is a testament to their
heroism.

CUT TO: THE MANGLED SCAFFOLDING OF THE TIME RIPPER CHAMBER.

DEADPOOL AND A SHIRTLESS, PARTIALLY MASKED WOLVERINE ARRIVE
FROM BELOW.

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)

Anyway, there's nothing you or I can
do to bring them back now.

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (O.S.)
He has risen, baby girl.

MR. PARADOX
FUCK.

They approach.

DEADPOOL
Found your new Anchor Being.

Paradox's expression drops. How?

WOLVERINE
And we're doing just fine, you piece
of shit.

Mobius, B-15 and the TVA Troops ogle Wolverine's BARE CHEST.
Maybe it's even the SAME "I LIKE ME" MUG-TOTING TVA staffer
from Act One! Only now his mug reads "STILL LIKE ME".

TVA STAFFER
Fine indeed...
Deadpool tosses Wolverine a TVA JACKET from a chair.
DEADPOOL
Alright, put your greasy tits away you
preening slut.

Wolverine puts on the jacket.

MR. PARADOX
I don't understand. How are you two
still alive?

DEADPOOL
You were right. One of us would have
been killed. But you put a Deadpool
AND a Wolverine together? Make 'em
hold hands while listening to Madonna.
Indestructible, motherfucker.

Paradox is grabbed by the Minutemen.

B-15
You are under judgement for operating
an unsanctioned Time Ripper.
(to officers)
Take him.

MR. PARADOX
I was just doing what you don't have
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. PARADOX (CONT'D)
the GUTS to do-- GET YOUR INSOLENT
HANDS OFF ME!

Paradox is taken away through a TIME DOOR. Mobius and B-15
assesses the two ravaged heroes.

MOBIUS
I'm grateful, gentlemen.

Deadpool takes a bow.

B-15
Let's hold the bows. You led an omega-
level mutant to this timeline...

DEADPOOL
You're welcome.

MOBIUS
(to Wolverine)
...and you shouldn't even be NEAR this
timeline.

DEADPOOL
He's welcome.

B-15 checks her HANDHELD DEVICE.

B-15
I want to show you something.
Something huge...

DEADPOOL
That's what scoutmaster Kevin used to
say.

B-15 shows them her screen.

B-15
Do you see that? Your universe is
regenerating. Whatever you did
here...you not only saved your world,
you spared your timeline from
extinction.

DEADPOOL
(giddy)
Marvel Jesus and his trusted Apostle
at your service!

(CONTINUED)

Mobius regards them both warmly. Then presents them with a Tablet that displays images and readings of multiple Kang Variant's movements and patterns.

MOBIUS

There's more. As Paradox informed you:
The variants of He Who Remains...
they've been gathering in the shadows.
They've formed an alliance—something
darker than we ever anticipated. The
Council of Kangs. They're preparing
for a war. A war that will tear apart
everything. All timelines. All
realities. Every last one of us. And
we fear those plans might already be
in motion as we speak.

B-15

(looks at Wolverine)

You've seem to have had experience
with the Council in the past. We need
you both to help us with a crucial
mission. A recruitment mission.

Deadpool looks at Wolverine

DEADPOOL

(whispering to Wolvie)

Until you're ninety!

Wolverine glares at Deadpool, but it's clear that he
understands the gravity of the situation.

MOBIUS

(to both of them)

You've both been given direct orders
from the boss upstairs. Loki needs you
to assemble a team, a Multiversal
Avengers Team. A team that will
consist of Anchor Beings from all
across the Multiverse to help us take
down the Council of Kangs. This is our
only chance.

Deadpool, ever the opportunist, grins, rubbing his hands
together. Wolverine looks on, a new found sense of courage
rising.

DEADPOOL

(enthusiastically)

Okay, okay! That definitely sounds
like more then cameos to me! So what
are we, some kind of Multiversal

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEADPOOL (CONT'D)

Avengers?

WOLVERINE

(with resolve)

We're in.

DEADPOOL

So, do we get cool jackets, or do we have to just wear those lame suits from the TVA? I vote for capes!

Mobius hands them both TEMP-PADS, the standard TVA device for navigating the Multiverse.

MOBIUS

Take these. You'll need them. In the meantime, rest up. We've got a war to prepare for, we'll be in touch.

Deadpool looks to Logan.

DEADPOOL

Wait. We couldn't have made it out of the Void without some help...from some people that the world kind of forgot. Is there any way that you could maybe find a way to bring them home?

B-15 tries to hide it, but she's impressed with Deadpool's heart.

B-15

I'll see what I can do.

DEADPOOL

This might be an educated wish.

(winks at Wolverine)

But I promised my friend here that the TVA could undo some pretty awful shit in his timeline. What would you say to that?

B-15

Change the past?

DEADPOOL

He did help me save the world.

B-15

And his past made him the man who did it. There's nothing to fix, Mr. Wilson.

(CONTINUED)

B-15 (CONT'D)
(to Wolverine)
Logan.

MOBIUS
(warm)
Loki is really impressed with you both
and so are we. We have high hopes for
you two. We'll be in touch.

Logan nods slowly, a little disappointed but still holding
firm in his resolve for the bigger mission ahead. Mobius and
B-15 exit along with the Minutemen.

DEADPOOL
(to Wolverine)
Guess you're fucked. Schwarma?

LOGAN
I could eat.

101 EXT. TVA OUTPOST/SUBWAY STOP - DAY

101

The ravaged and blood-soaked BUS is towed out of frame
REVEALING:

The ravaged and blood-soaked heroes, sitting side by side on
a bench across the street, finishing up their SHAWARMA.

WADE
You know, the Avengers discovered
shawarma.

WOLVERINE
(chewing)
They'd be lucky to have you.

WADE
Yeah.

An unholy MOAN fills the air. Wolverine sniffs the air,
repulsed.

Wade's face LIGHTS UP AS HE SEES SOMETHING EMERGING FROM THE
WRECKAGE:

DOGPOOL, waddling sheepishly up to the guys.

WADE (CONT'D)
Oh, fuck off! Come here, my little
cuntchkin! Yes, it's you. You're a
survivor. She made it!!

(CONTINUED)

Wade scoops the hairless abomination into his arms, snuggling her with absolute love.

WADE (CONT'D)
All's right in the world. Yes, it is.

A beat. Wade turns to Wolvie.

WADE (CONT'D)
So. What're you gonna do next?

WOLVERINE
I'll figure it out. I always do.

WADE
So... I'll probably see ya around?

WOLVERINE
Probably not.

WOLVERINE (CONT'D)
See you, bub.

Wade nods. Wolverine stands up. Nods at Wade and heads off down the street, getting smaller and smaller into the distance.

THEN:

WADE
(calling down the block)
Logan!

Wolverine keeps walking.

Then stops. Turns back to Wade with the barest hint of a smile.

We hear the first notes of Joe Cocker's, "WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS".

102 INT. WADE'S APARTMENT - DAY

102

Deadpool takes his mask off as he leads Logan inside...

WADE
Al? I'm back!

Blind Al comes out from the bedroom.

BLIND AL
About damn time! You holdin'? I'm all
outta devil's dandruff and I'm shakin'
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BLIND AL (CONT'D)
like an angry vibrator--

WADE
Thank you, Al. We have company.
Althea, uh... this is Logan...

BLIND AL
Nice to meet you, Logan.

LOGAN
Nice to meet you too.

WADE
(off Dogpool)
And this little ancient anal shit- nod
is Mary Puppins. Or as I like to call
her, Dogpool. You want to treat
yourself to a little stroke? Get the
tongue.

BLIND AL
Oh my god. Motherfucker.

WADE
Right? It's like an armadillo fucked a
gremlin. Angrily. In a bed of
gonorrhea. And didn't stop until the
sun came up.

OUR SONG CONTINUES:

TIGHT ON WADE looking wistful. Grateful. We see what he's
looking at. His world. His universe... AKA: His friends.

Everyone from his birthday party is here. Over music, we see
Wade and Vanessa lock eyes. The chasm between them, perhaps a
little closer now. A flicker of hope. He continues looking at
her as Dogpool's tongue explores the inside of Wade's mouth.
As the camera pans across everyone's faces, we see the
relaxed joy among these pals.

WADE (V.O.)
Everyone wants to matter. Turns out ya
don't need to be Marvel Jesus to do
it. You just need to open your eyes
and look around. And if you're lucky?
You'll find a few friends. Old
friends...

We finally drift to a stop at an unexpected face... LEMON.
(CONTINUED)

WADE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
...And new.

From across the room, we see Wade and friends laughing, drinking, enjoying their time together deep into the night.

Logan catches Wade staring at Vanessa.

LOGAN
Give me the fucking dog. Talk to the girl.

Wade turns to Vanessa.

VANESSA
Oh hi.

WADE
Hi.

VANESSA
You've been busy.

WADE
I did it for you. Even if you don't want me. I did it for you.

WADE (V.O.)
Turns out I am the world saving type. Just look around this table if you want proof. And the best part? Sometimes the people we save?

Camera slides slowly as we RACK FOCUS to the foreground where we REVEAL:

The two legendary masks. Deadpool and Wolverine. Battered-to-shit and worse for wear, but intact. Sitting on the counter casually, but no less iconic.

WADE (V.O.) (CONT'D)
They save us right back.

As we slowly PAN OUT, we get the impression our picture is about to end... At the last possible second both TEM-PADS start going off.

Wade and Logan bounce to their feet and move towards the back of the apartment away from the gathering. Wade holds up his Temp-Pad nervously.

(CONTINUED)

WADE
(half focused, half excited)
Oh my god! The first recruitment.
We've got a new anchor being! It's
happening!

Both Wade and Logan lean in eagerly as the Temp-Pads continue to load, the anticipation thick in the air.

WADE (CONT'D)
(eyes lighting up, a grin
spreading across his face)
Come on, baby... come on, baby...

The screen on the Temp-Pad flickers before finally showing the destination. Wade's eyes widen as the coordinates resolve on the map.

WADE
(gleefully)
Pizza time!
He yells out, practically vibrating with excitement.

LOGAN
(eyes wide in shock, voice low)
Fuck me?

The two look at each other for a split second, then without a word, grab their Temp-Pads and make their way toward the Time-Door which opens behind them.

DEADPOOL
(Offer his fist to Logan)
Avengers?

LOGAN
(bumps Wade's fist back)
The Fuckin' Avengers.

WADE
Let's go get some fucking anchor
beings, daddy'o!

They step forward together into the Time-Door, and the world around them shifts. As they pass through, we see a dizzying swirl of colors and multiverse realities briefly flash before their eyes. A beat of intense silence.

103 INT. JOE'S PIZZA SHOP - SAM RAIMI-VERSE - DAY

103

The scene shifts to Joe's Pizza Shop in the Raimi-verse. The familiar New York City skyline is visible through the

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windows. Joe is frantically running around, yelling at his employees. Deadpool and Wolverine step through the TIME-DOOR in thier costumes.

DEADPOOL

(mid-conversation, excited)

Do you realize how epic this is! I mean audiences are probably jizzing right now. We're about to recruit the legendary Tobey fuckin' Maguire! The original web-slinger! You know, I don't mind Tom Holland, but let's be real, I'm a Gen-Z kid at heart. I love me some Tobey-Man.

JOE

(chuckling)

Hey, the Pride Parade isn't for a few weeks!

DEADPOOL

(laughs)

My god! If you were in the MCU, you'd be canceled a long time ago.

WOLVERINE

(eyeing the room, serious)

You sure he's here?

They scan the room, and in the corner, they spot Tobey Maguire's Spider-Man in civilian clothes, casually devouring a giant slice of classic New York pizza.

DEADPOOL

(staring, wide-eyed)

Holy shit, it's Tobey!

Deadpool strides over with barely contained excitement, and Wolverine follows, slightly more reserved.

TOBEY/SPIDER-MAN

(stunned, confused)

Uh... do I know you two?

DEADPOOL

Fuck Sony for taking away Spider-Man 4! Sorry-I'm a huge fan!

LOGAN

(serious)

We need your help. The Council of Kangs is coming.

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DEADPOOL

They mean business Spider-Man. They're planning a full-scale war on the entire multiverse. We're all fucked. That's why we need your help to gather other strong, badass beings from across realities to take on these Kangs. we kinda, really need ya, buddy.

LOGAN

(serious, unwavering)

The fate of the multiverse depends on it. We need every hero we can get. You in?

Deadpool steps forward.

DEADPOOL

(quickly, hopeful)

And we have pizza. Lots of pizza.

Tobey hesitates for a moment, then grabs another huge bite of his ridiculous pizza slice.

TOBEY SPIDER-MAN

(mouth full, shrugging)

Multiverse, huh? I think I know who else we can recruit. A buddy of mine. Fuck it, I'm in.

DEADPOOL

(excited, pumping his fist)

Let's fucking go!

The camera PANS out as Deadpool, Wolverine, and Tobey/Spider-Man stand together, ready to face whatever the multiverse throws at them.

The portal hums with energy as they prepare for the next mission.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS.